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NO.
25

IN
THIS ISSUE

Tick Tock *Gordon* COMICS

JANUARY

10¢



KOKO & KOLA



THE PIXIES



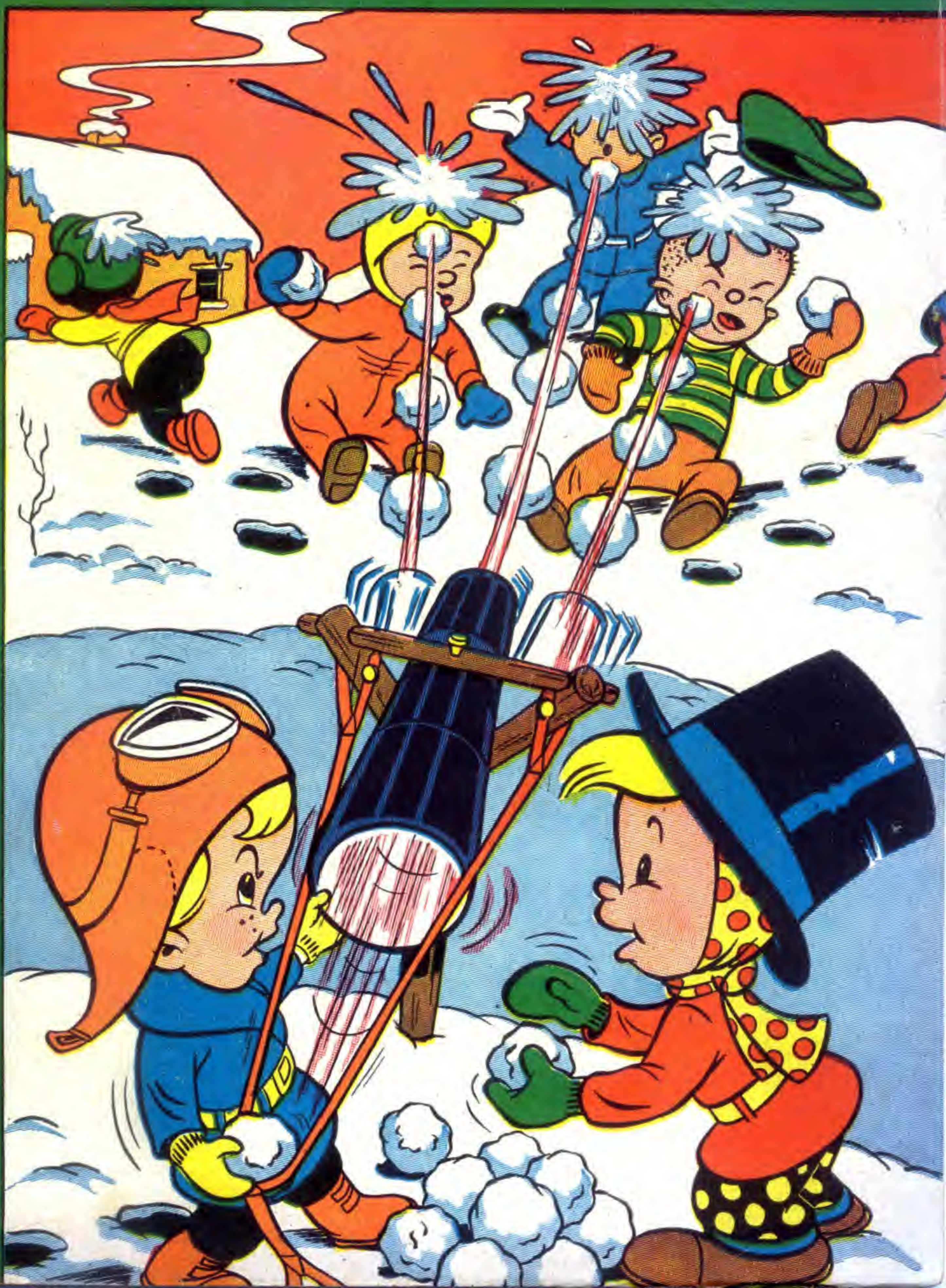
LITTLE TOPS



TOM-TOM

PLUS...

CATCHY
MUGGSY MOUSE
GOOFUS
FLYING FREDDY



**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

FLYING TO SANTA

ONE last dab of paint and Flying Freddy was finished. He stepped back to admire his latest model airplane. "Hutsit." It was truly beautiful, a work of art, just the thing to give his friend, Tailspin, for Christmas. Much as he liked Tailspin though, he hated to part with the plane. There was still one more day to Christmas; maybe he'd keep the "Hutsit" just for that day.

Freddy sat looking at his beautiful plane for a long time . . . until suddenly . . . he was sitting in the cockpit sailing up through the clouds, nearer and nearer to the home of Santa Claus!

"I'll just have time to pay Santa a visit and see how things are getting along up there," said the daring young Freddy as he whisked by one rain cloud after another. Only an expert pilot could have avoided those rain clouds, they were so large and so treacherous. Ah, there it was at last, a tremendous white dome, and then, in a neatly maneuvered landing, Freddy set his plane down right in front of Santa's office.

What a sight this was to see! From every factory and shop, little workmen streamed out to greet Freddy. They shook hands with him and poked around the plane, exclaiming at the wonders of the "Hutsit."

Yet there was something odd about all these little men who worked in the toy shops. They didn't seem quite happy. Every one of them had a sad and worried expression on his face. Freddy was wondering about this when he was interrupted by Santa, himself.

"Hello there, Freddy," he called. "I'm glad you managed to come up to pay us a visit. It isn't every pilot who can get by the rain clouds that protect this town. Good work, son!"

While Santa stopped to examine the

"Hutsit" he spoke to Freddy about the trouble they were having. It seems that Santa's reindeer, the same reindeer that drew his big sleigh, had been sent over to Big Toy, a cloud island some distance away. It was their job to pick up the larger toys made there and bring them back to headquarters in time for Christmas Eve and the big trip. Here it was, almost time for this trip, yet the reindeer had not returned. And now Freddy understood why all Santa's workers looked so sad.

"Well," he asked, "why doesn't someone go to fetch them?"

"That's more easily said than done," explained Santa. "The reindeer are the only ones around here that can fly a great distance. That's why they were sent to begin with."

"That settles it," said Freddy. "This new flying ship of mine will take me over to Big Toy. I'll find out what the trouble is."

Santa shook his head and explained that there was more to it than that. Big Toy was completely surrounded by rain clouds and for added protection, it was also surrounded by snow and sleet clouds. Anything that went even near those icy clouds froze over immediately and couldn't move. The reindeer alone could make the trip successfully because they were accustomed to the cold and knew the easiest route.

And now Freddy was even prouder of the "Hutsit" than ever before. "There are special gadgets on this plane," he explained, "—to counteract either extreme heat or extreme cold. It took me a long time to perfect the mechanism and I'd like to try it out. Let me go to rescue the reindeer and find out what's happening over on Big Toy."

(Continued on inside back cover)

KOKO and KOLA

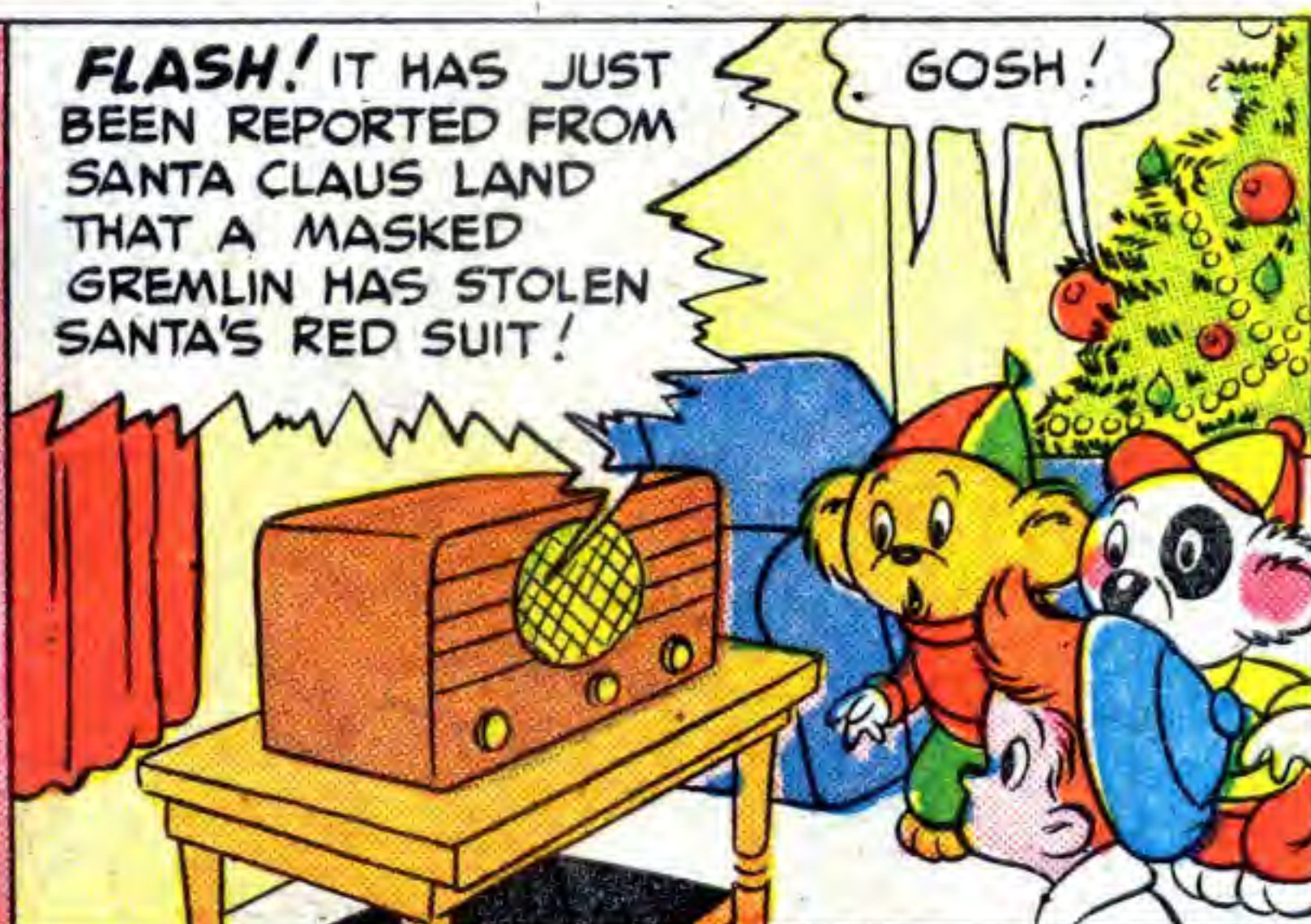


IT LOOKS AS IF SANTA CLAUS WILL NOT BE ABLE TO MAKE HIS CHRISTMAS EVE DRIVE...UNTIL KOKO, KOLA AND RAYMOND RUSH UP TO SANTA CLAUS LAND AND SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE **UNGRATEFUL GREMLIN!**

IT'S THE DAY BEFORE CHRISTMAS, AND KOKO, KOLA AND RAYMOND ARE LISTENING TO THE RADIO WHEN...

FLASH! IT HAS JUST BEEN REPORTED FROM SANTA CLAUS LAND THAT A MASKED GREMLIN HAS STOLEN SANTA'S RED SUIT!

GOSH!



THAT MEANS SANTA WON'T BE ABLE TO GO ON HIS REGULAR CHRISTMAS EVE TRIP AND DELIVER PRESENTS!

THAT'S RIGHT, RAYMOND! AND THAT WOULD BE TERRIBLE!

WAIT! I HAVE AN IDEA!



LET'S FLY TO SANTA CLAUS LAND AND FIND SANTA'S SUIT FOR HIM!

NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE! HERE WE GO!



KOKO AND KOLA ARE MAGIC, AND THEY CAN FLY FASTER THAN THE SPEED OF LIGHT....

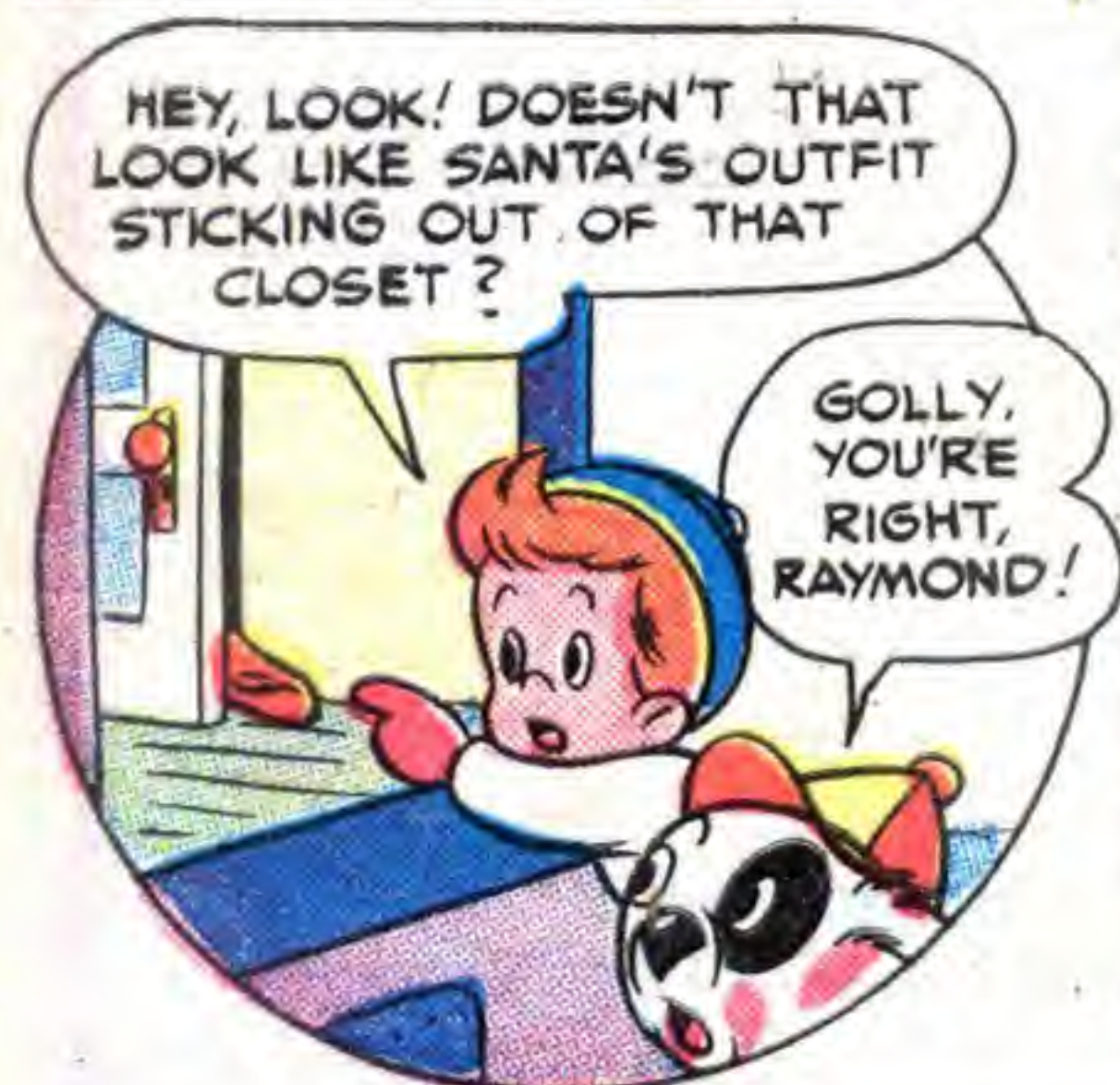


ALL OFF! WE'RE IN SANTA CLAUS LAND!

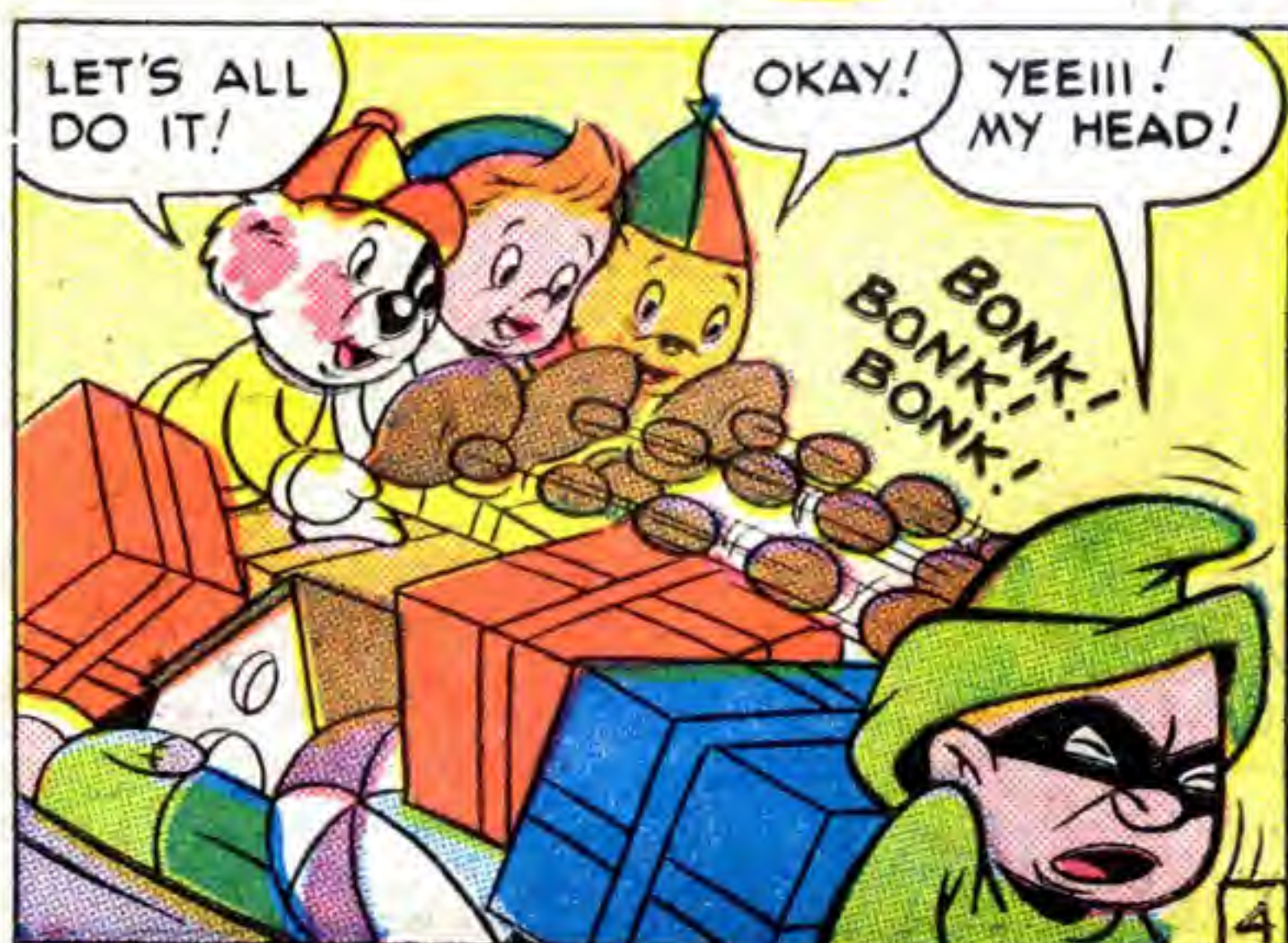
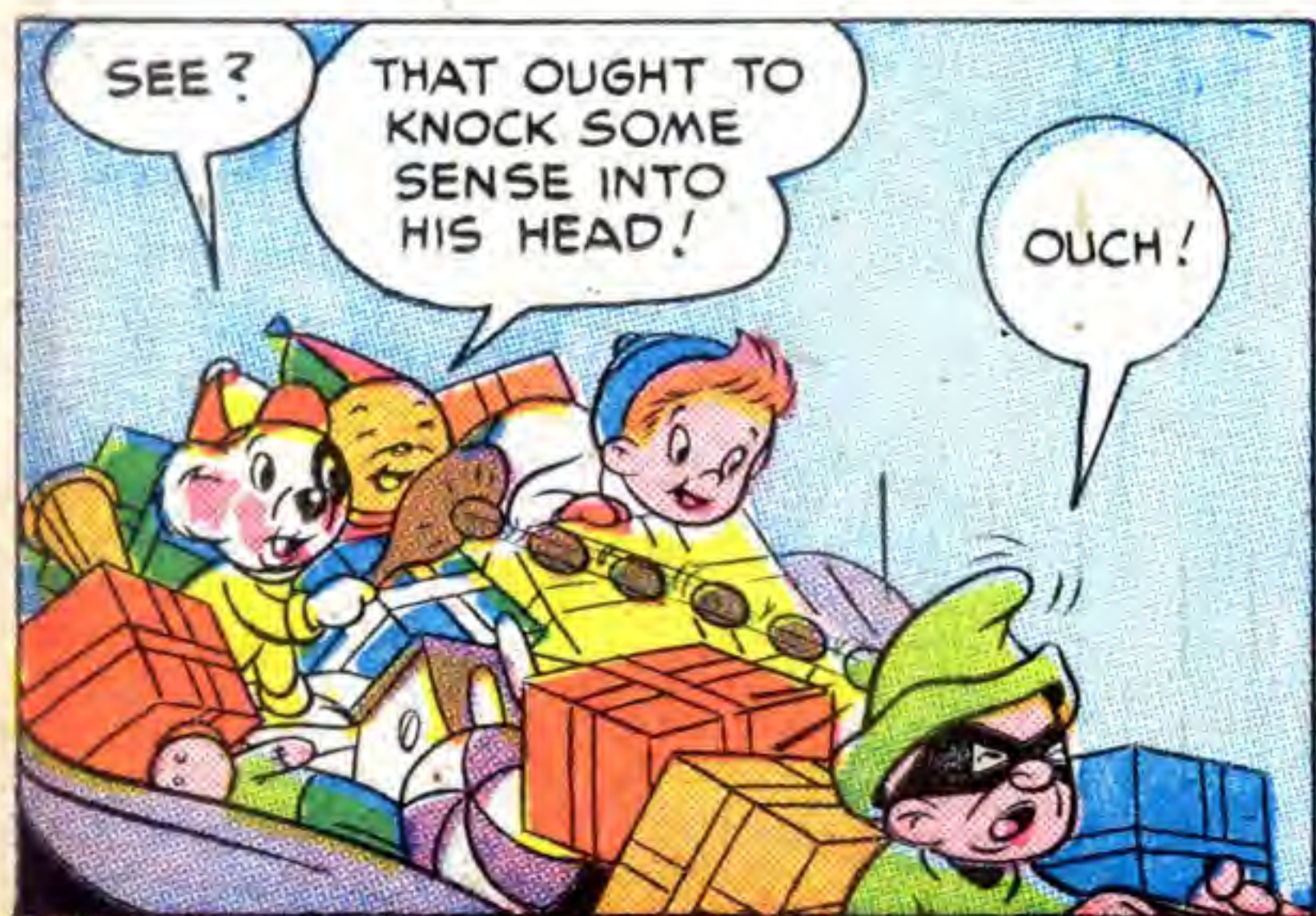
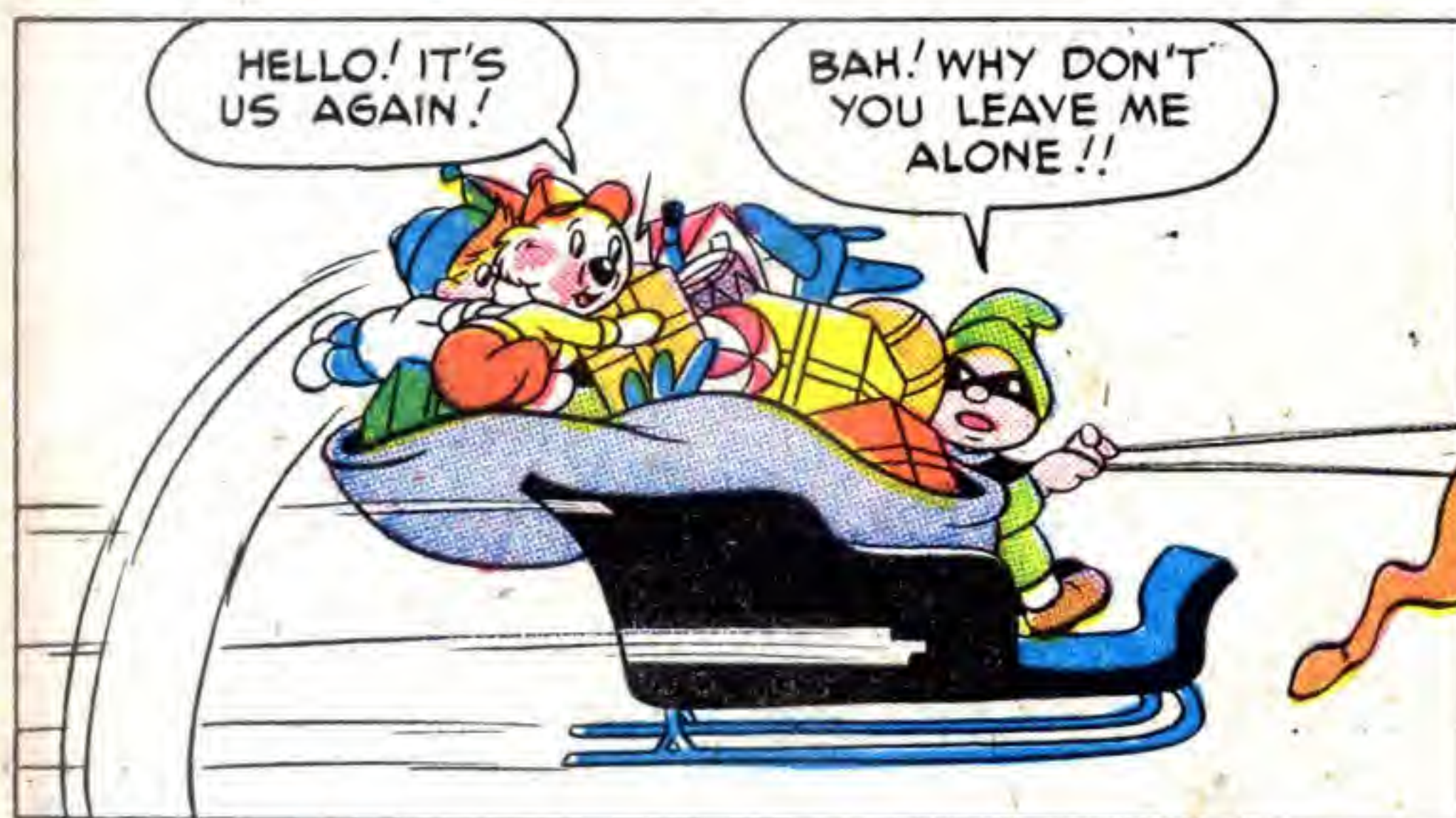
LOOK! THERE'S SANTA'S HEADQUARTERS!

AND THERE'S HIS SLED ALL READY TO LEAVE!











ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT!
I'M TURNING BACK!
STOP BOUNCING THE
BALLS ON MY HEAD!

AHA! NOW YOU'RE
TALKING!

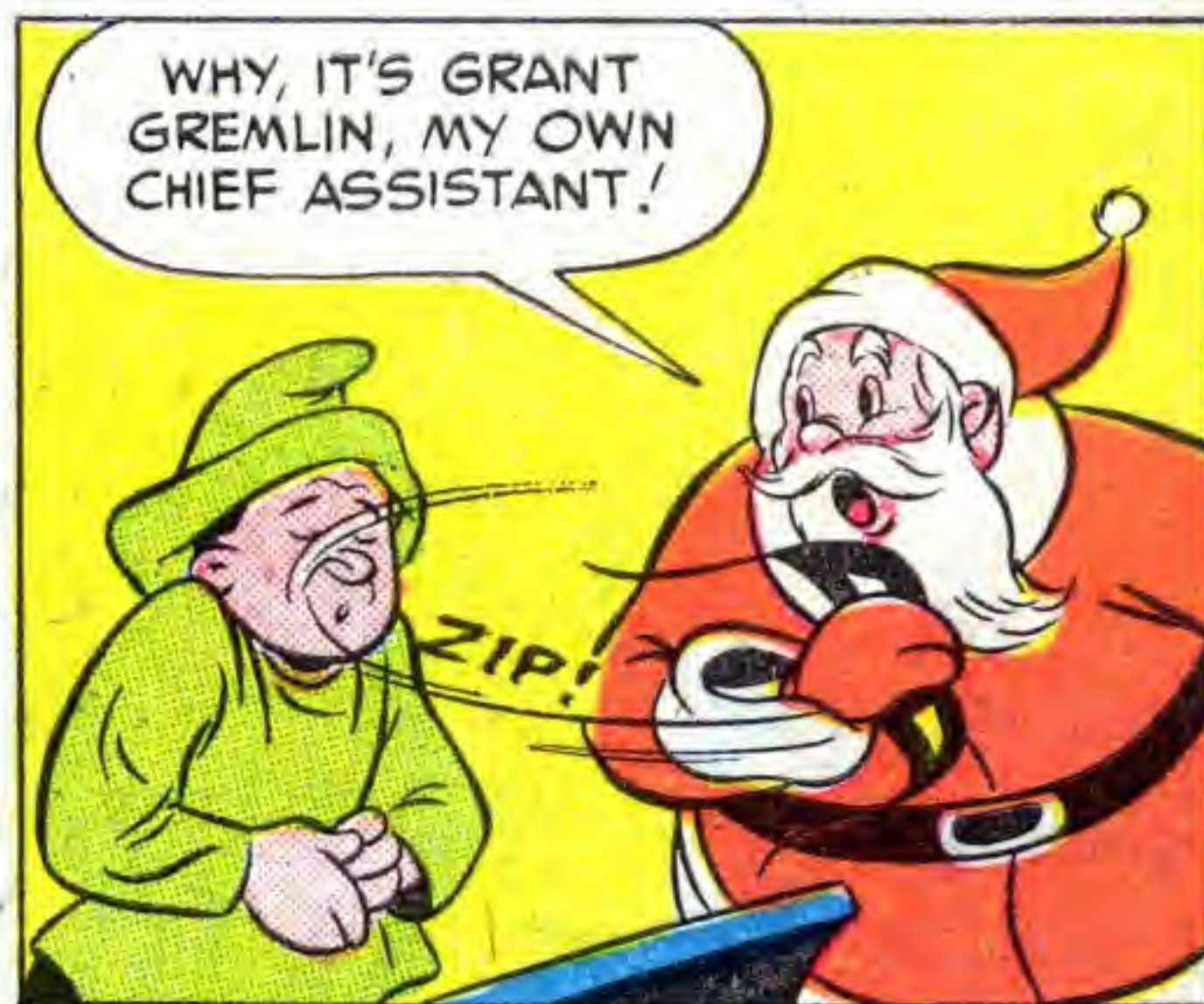


BY GUM! THOSE LITTLE FELLOWS
DID MAKE THAT GREMLIN
TURN BACK! HERE THEY
COME!



ALL RIGHT, SANTA—I KNOW
WHEN I'M LICKED—HERE,
YOU CAN HAVE YOUR SLED!

HMM! I
WONDER WHO
THAT MASKED
GREMLIN IS!



WHY, IT'S GRANT
GREMLIN, MY OWN
CHIEF ASSISTANT!

ZIP!



YES, IT'S ME, CHIEF! FOR YEARS
I'VE ASKED YOU TO TAKE ME ALONG
ON YOUR CHRISTMAS EVE TRIPS...
BUT YOU NEVER WANTED TO... SO
THIS YEAR, I MADE UP MY MIND
TO DELIVER THE GIFTS MYSELF!



AH, WELL, CHEER UP, OLD MAN!
I FORGIVE YOU! AFTER ALL
TOMORROW IS CHRISTMAS!

BOY, YOU'RE SWELL,
SANTA! THANKS! I'M
AWFULLY SORRY I
CAUSED THIS
'TROUBLE'!



HMMM... I'D LIKE TO TAKE YOU
ALONG WITH ME, GRANT... BUT, AS
YOU SEE, THE SLED IS PILED
HIGH WITH GIFTS! THERE'S
NO ROOM!

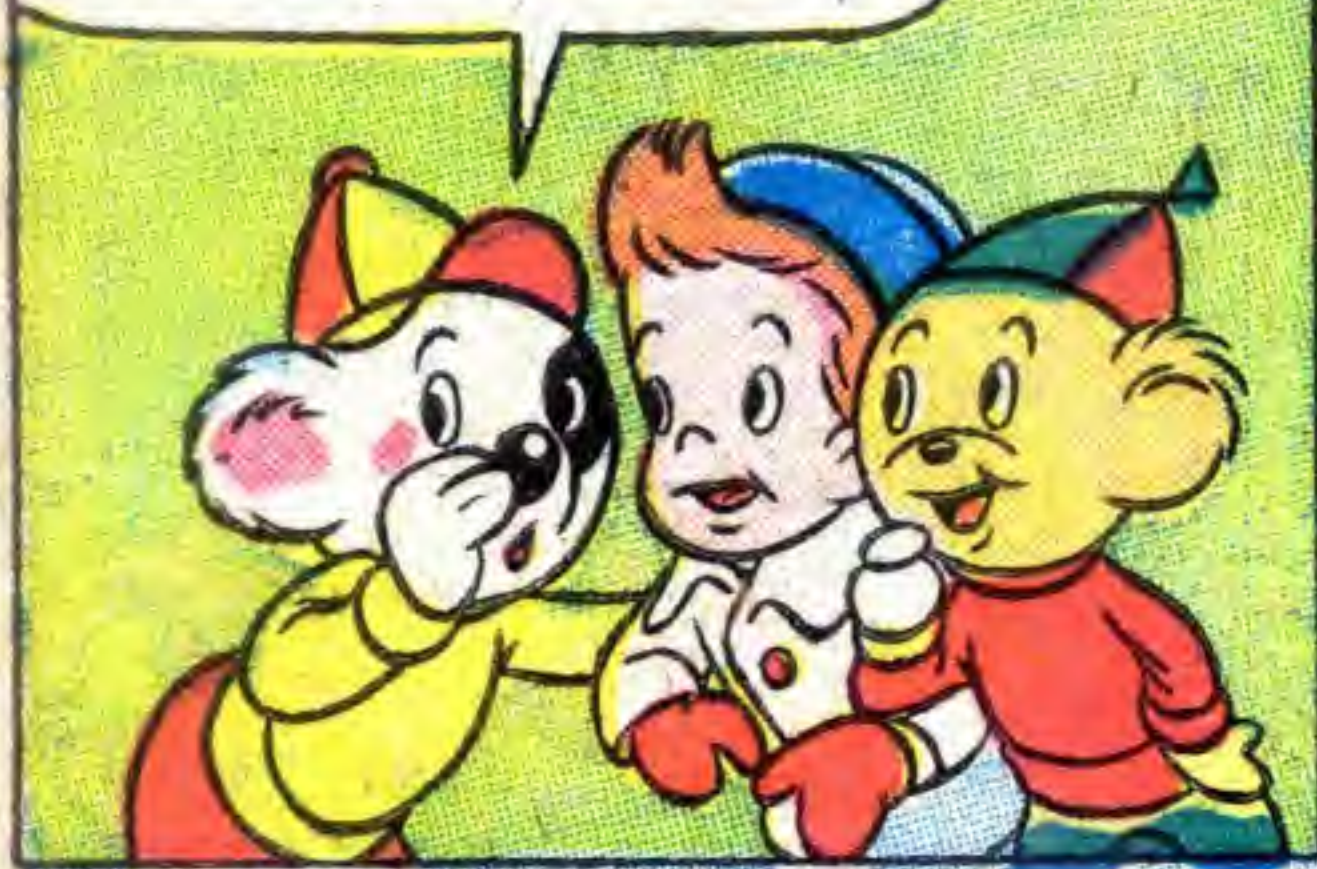
YES... I
KNOW!



SAY, FELLOWS—
I FEEL SORRY
FOR THE
GREMLIN!

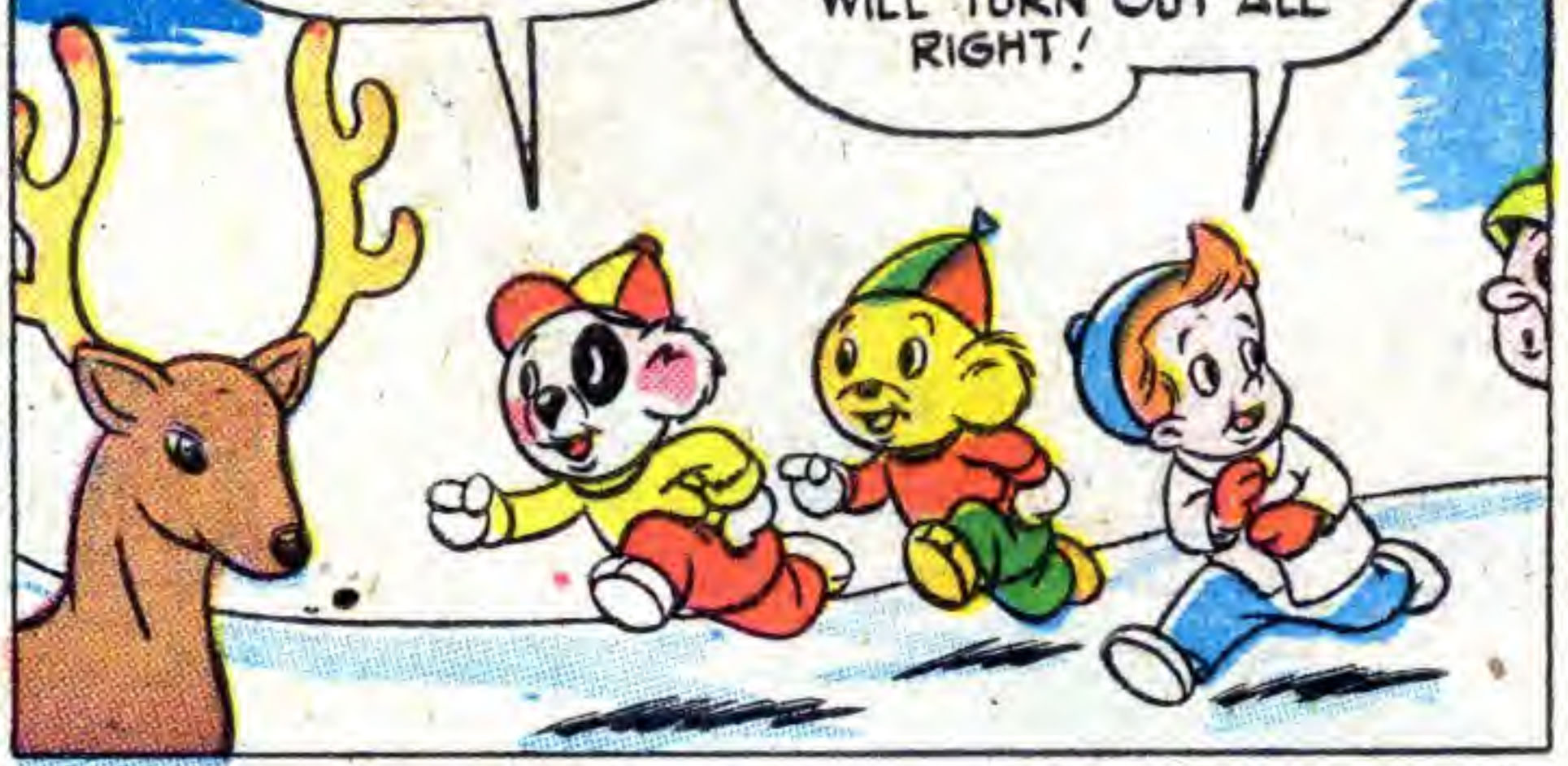
SO DO I!
THERE MUST
BE SOME WAY
TO ARRANGE
THINGS SO HE
CAN GO WITH
SANTA!

SAY! I HAVE AN IDEA!!
LISTEN, KOKO AND
RAYMOND... BZZZ...BZZZ...



COME ON! LET'S
GET BUSY!

DON'T WORRY, MR.
GREMLIN, EVERYTHING
WILL TURN OUT ALL
RIGHT!



FIVE
MINUTES
LATER...

THERE!! WE TOOK GIFTS OFF
THE SEAT AND HUNG THEM ON
THE REINDEERS HORNS!

NOW THERE'S
ROOM ENOUGH
FOR THE
GREMLIN TOO!

HA, HA!
THAT'S
GREAT!



WELL, IT'S TIME TO GO!
HOW ABOUT YOU, FELLOWS?

OH, WE'LL HANG ON TO THE
BACK OF THE SLED UNTIL
WE REACH OUR OWN
HOUSE, SANTA!



OKAY! HERE WE GO!
ON, DASHER! ON,
DANCER! ON,
PRANCER!



MERRY CHRISTMAS,
EVERYBODY!

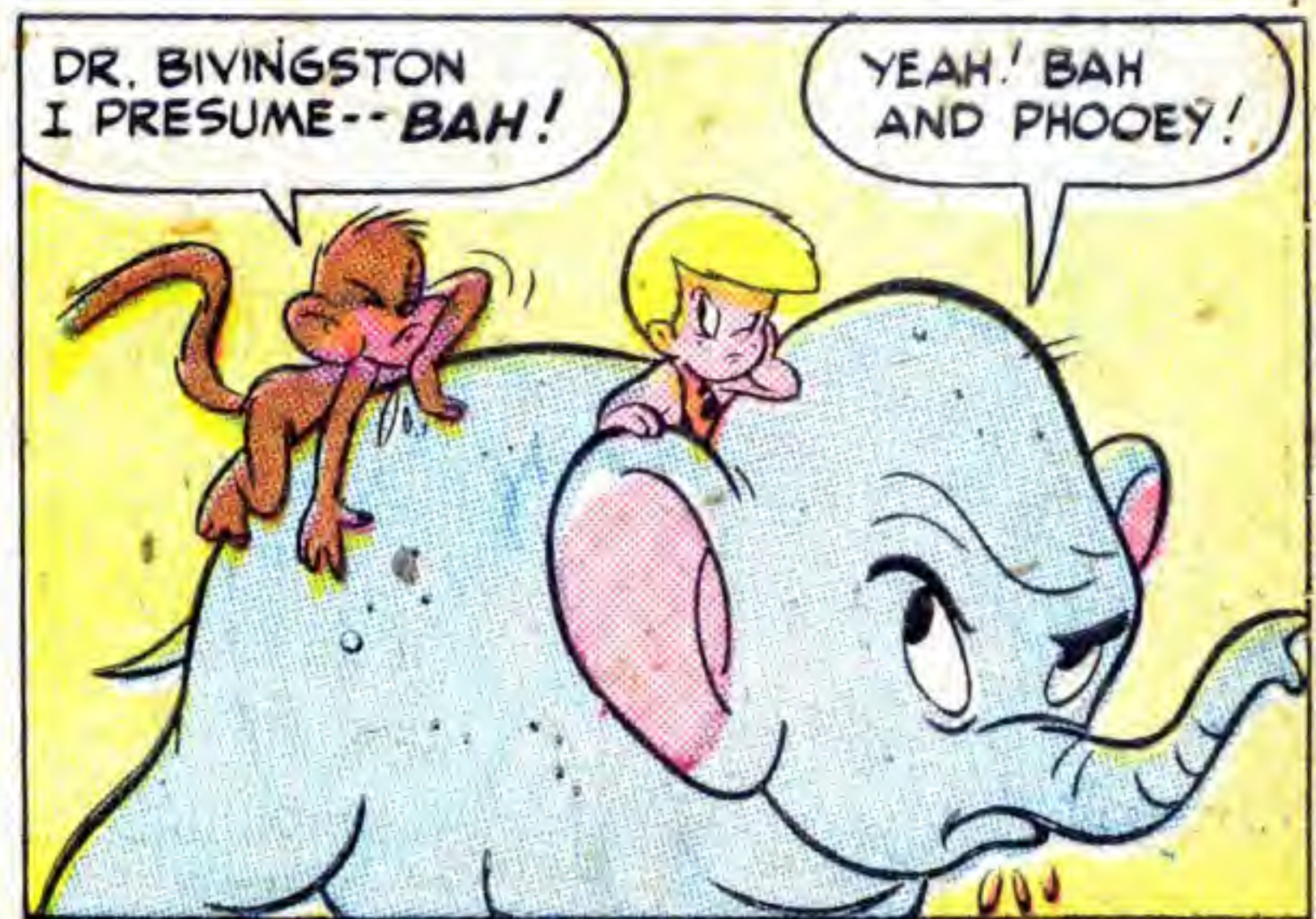
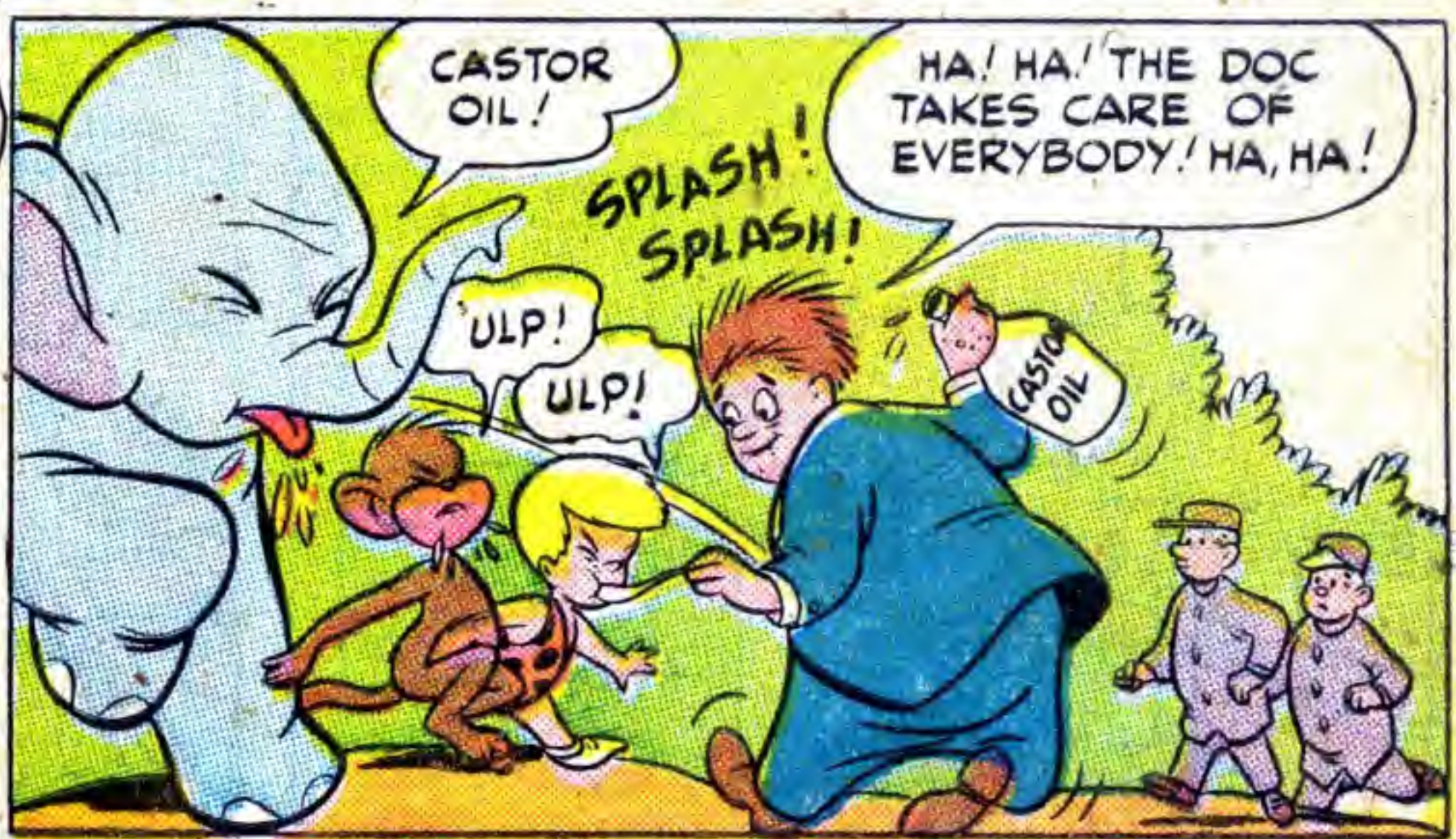
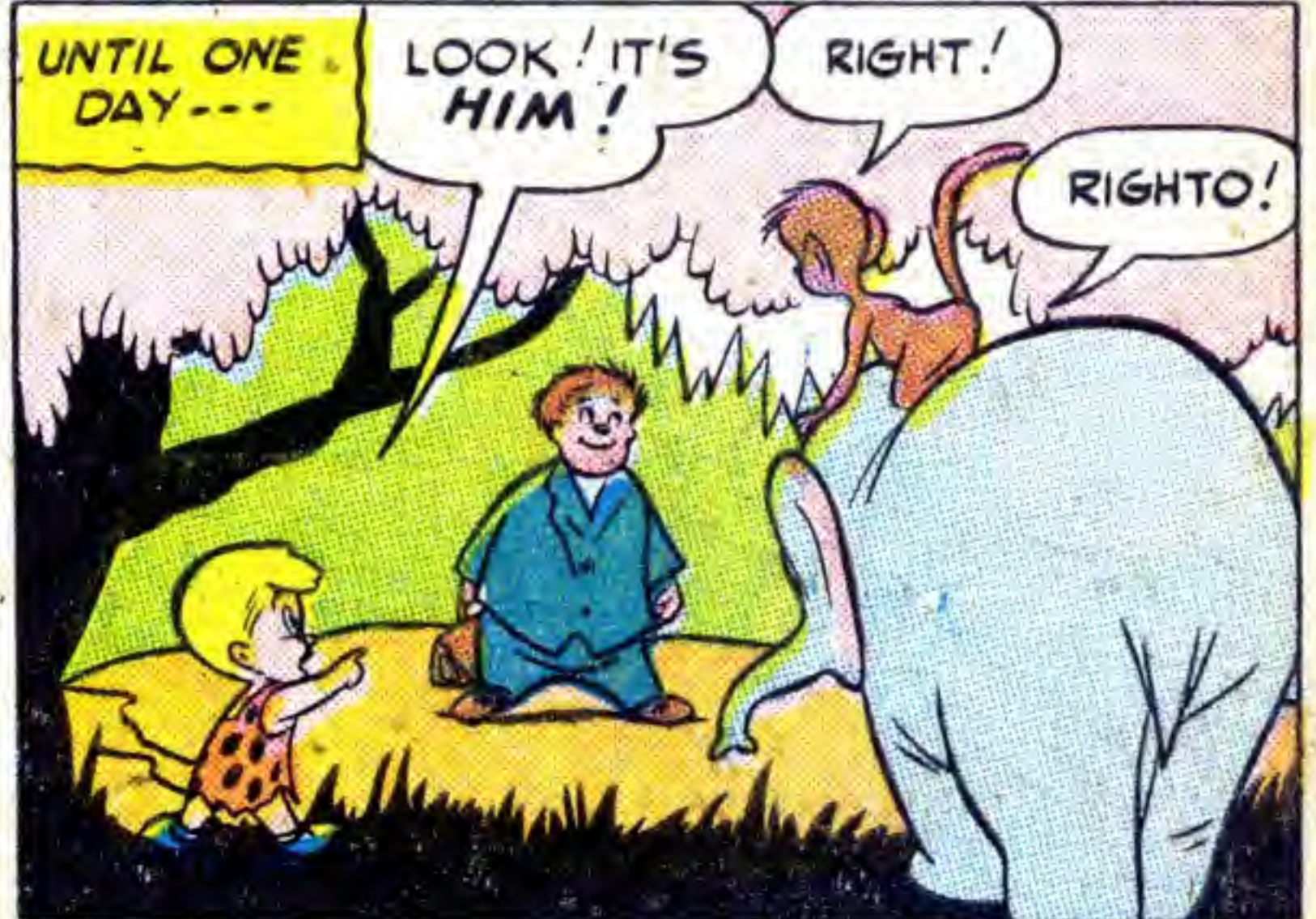
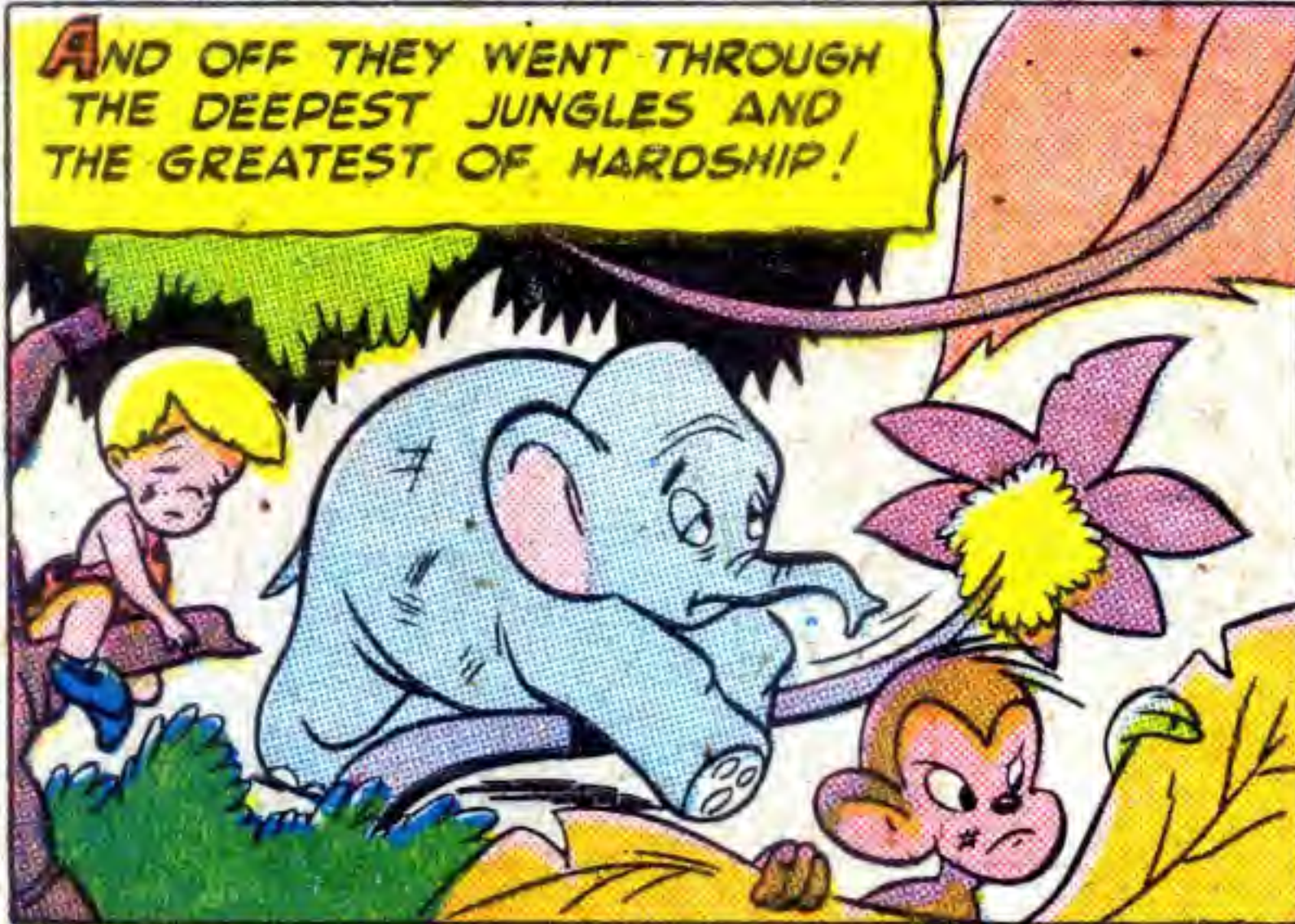
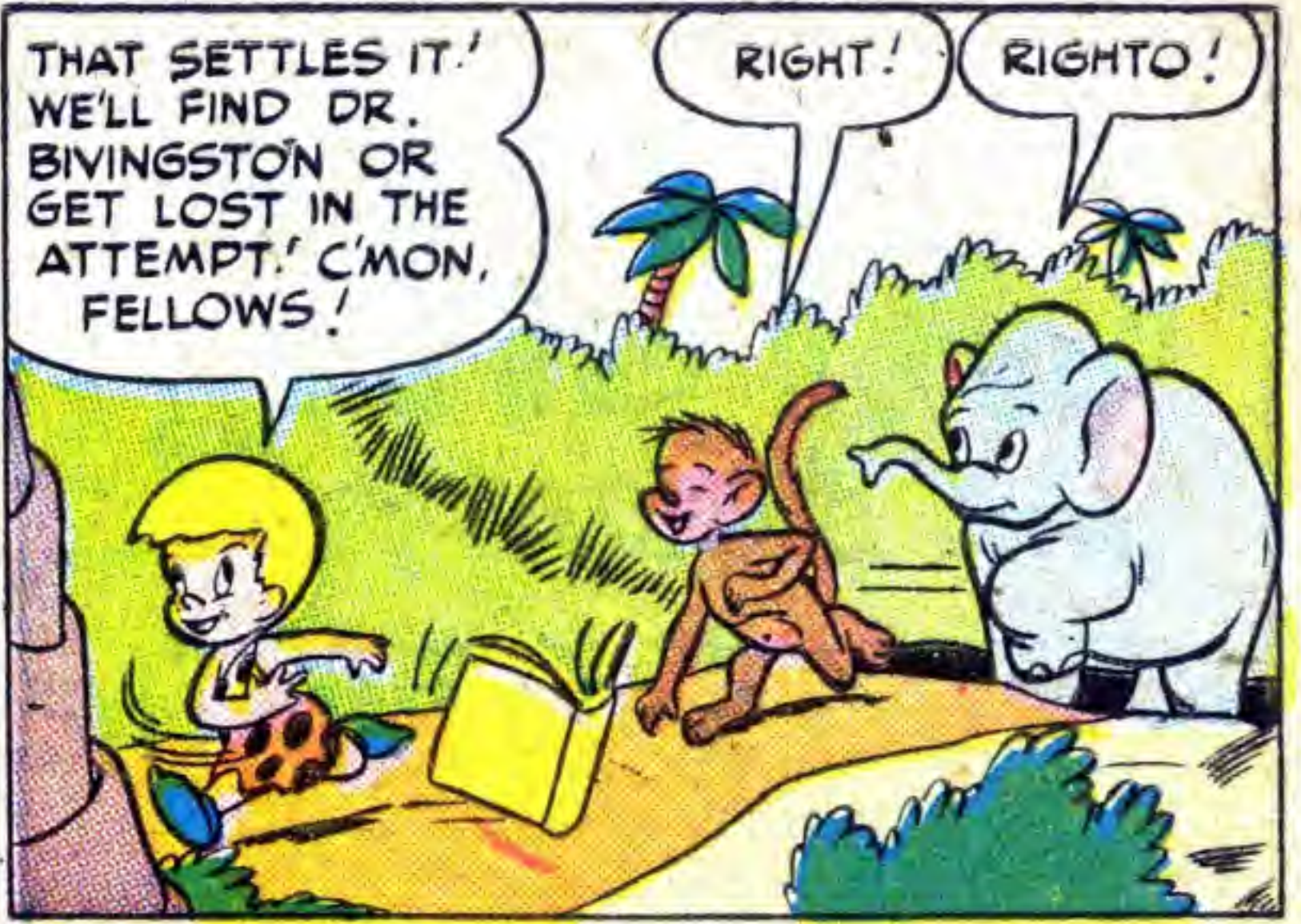
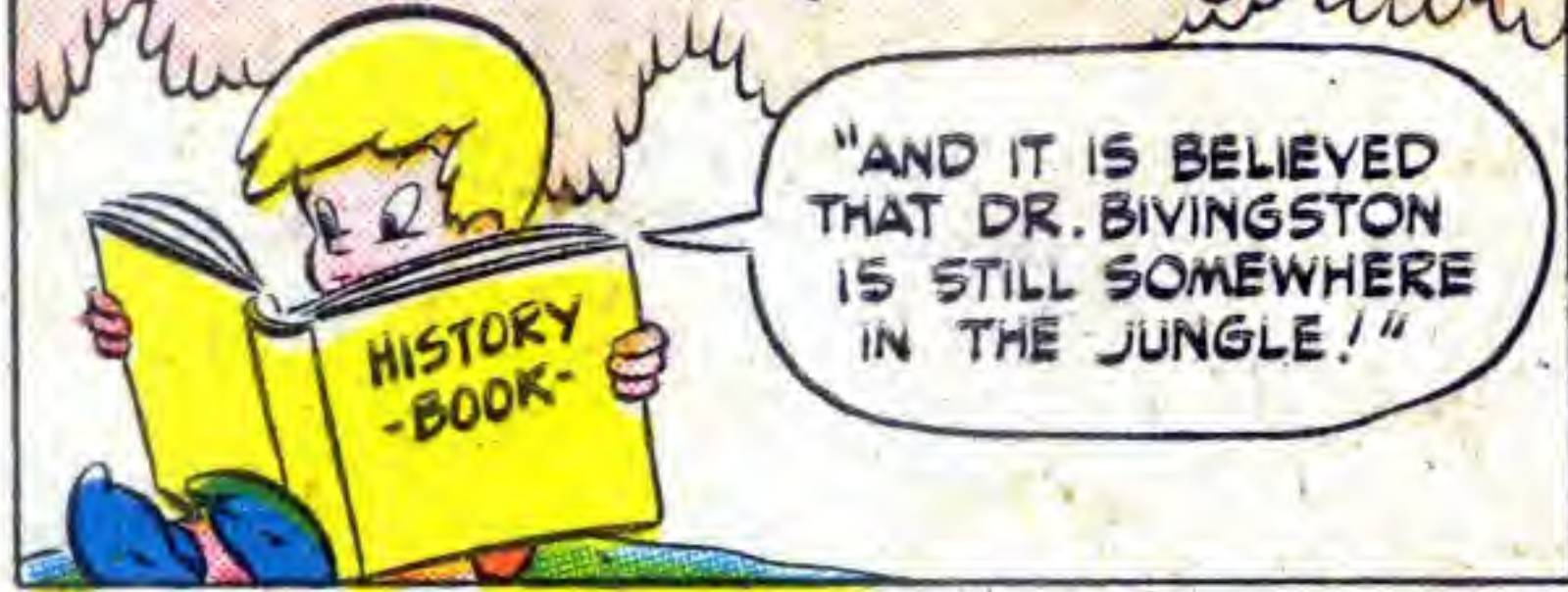
HA, HA! I HAVE A
GIFT FOR EVERYONE
OF YOU!



The End

TOM-TOM

The Jungle Boy



CATCHY

and SCRAPPS

CATCHY BATTLES AN ANGRY SEA AND A DANGEROUS MADMAN TO SAVE A SHIPLOAD OF PEOPLE, IN... THE LOST LIGHT!

BROW ROW!



COME ON, SCRAPPS! IT'S ALMOST DARK! LET'S GO AND WATCH MR. HALL, THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER PUT ON THE BIG SPOTLIGHT!

BROW ROW!

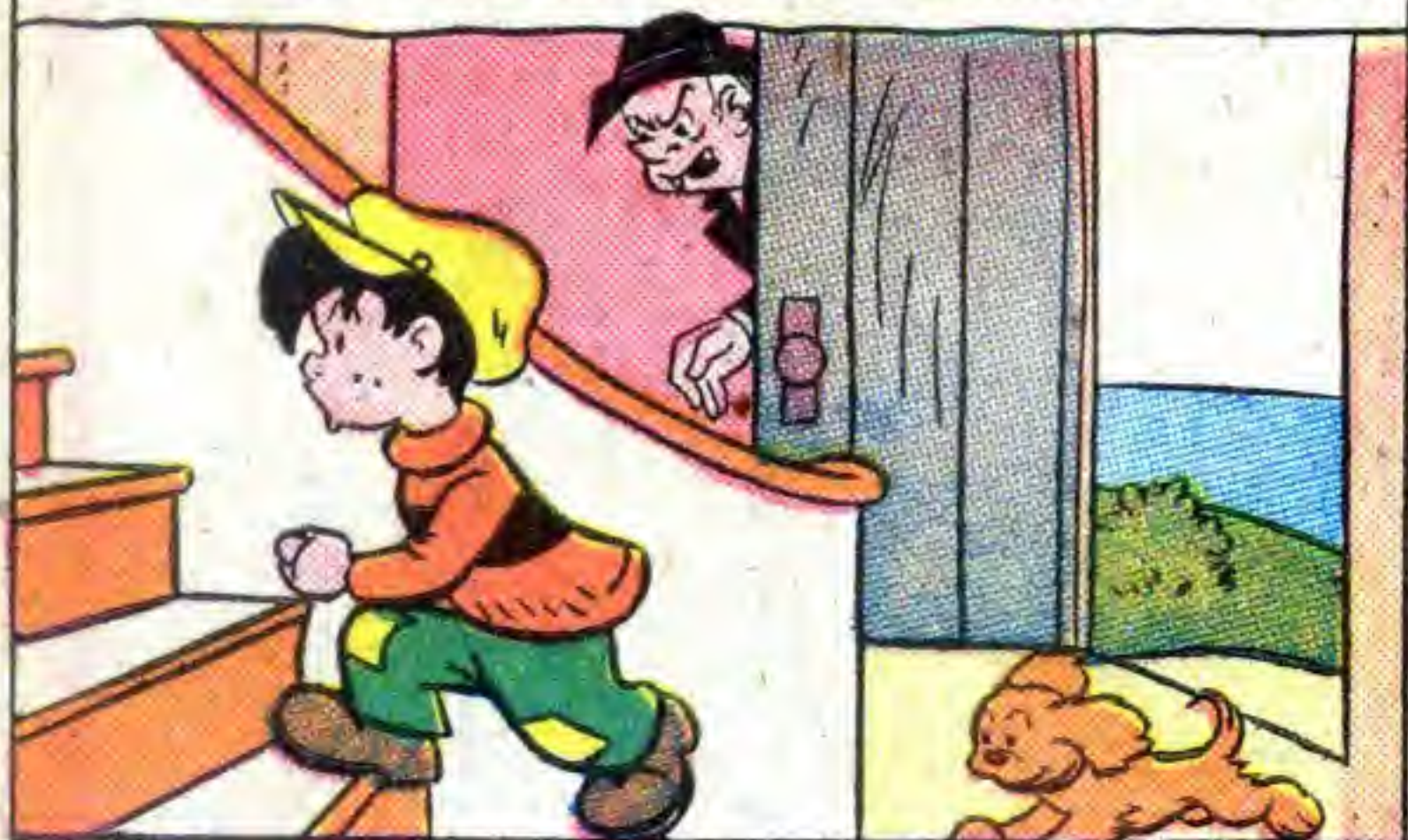
SPLASH!



GOSH, THE SEA IS ROUGH TONIGHT! I GUESS SHIPS WILL BE MIGHTY THANKFUL WHEN THEY SEE THE SPOTLIGHT!



WHO IS THAT SHADOWY FIGURE FOLLOWING CATCHY AND SCRAPPS UP THE LIGHTHOUSE STEPS?



HI, MR. HALL!

HELLO, CATCHY! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME... I'M PUTTING THE SPOTLIGHT ON!



BY THE WAY, A MADMAN HAS JUST ESCAPED FROM AN ASYLUM! YOU DIDN'T SEE ANYONE AROUND DID YOU?

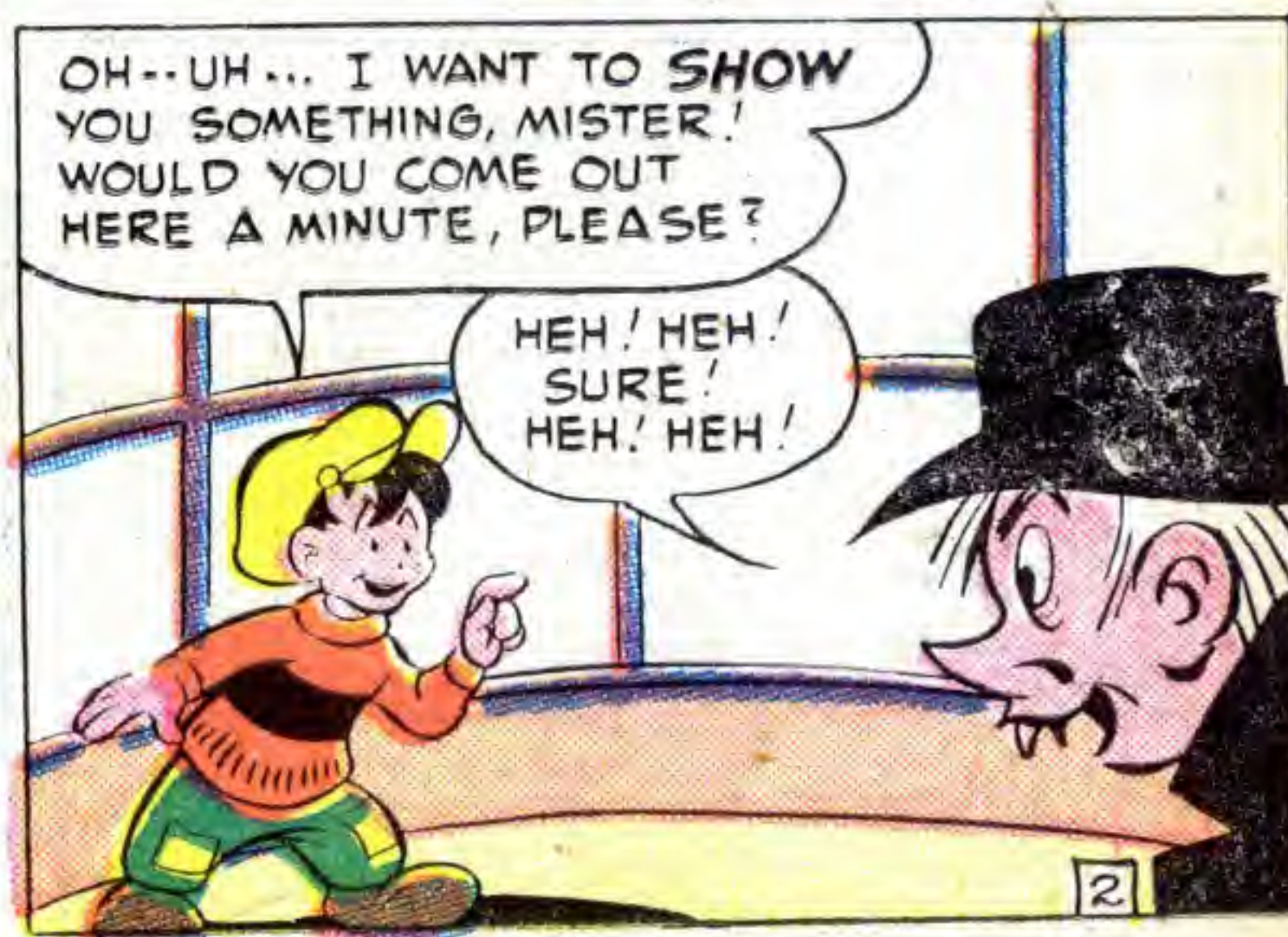
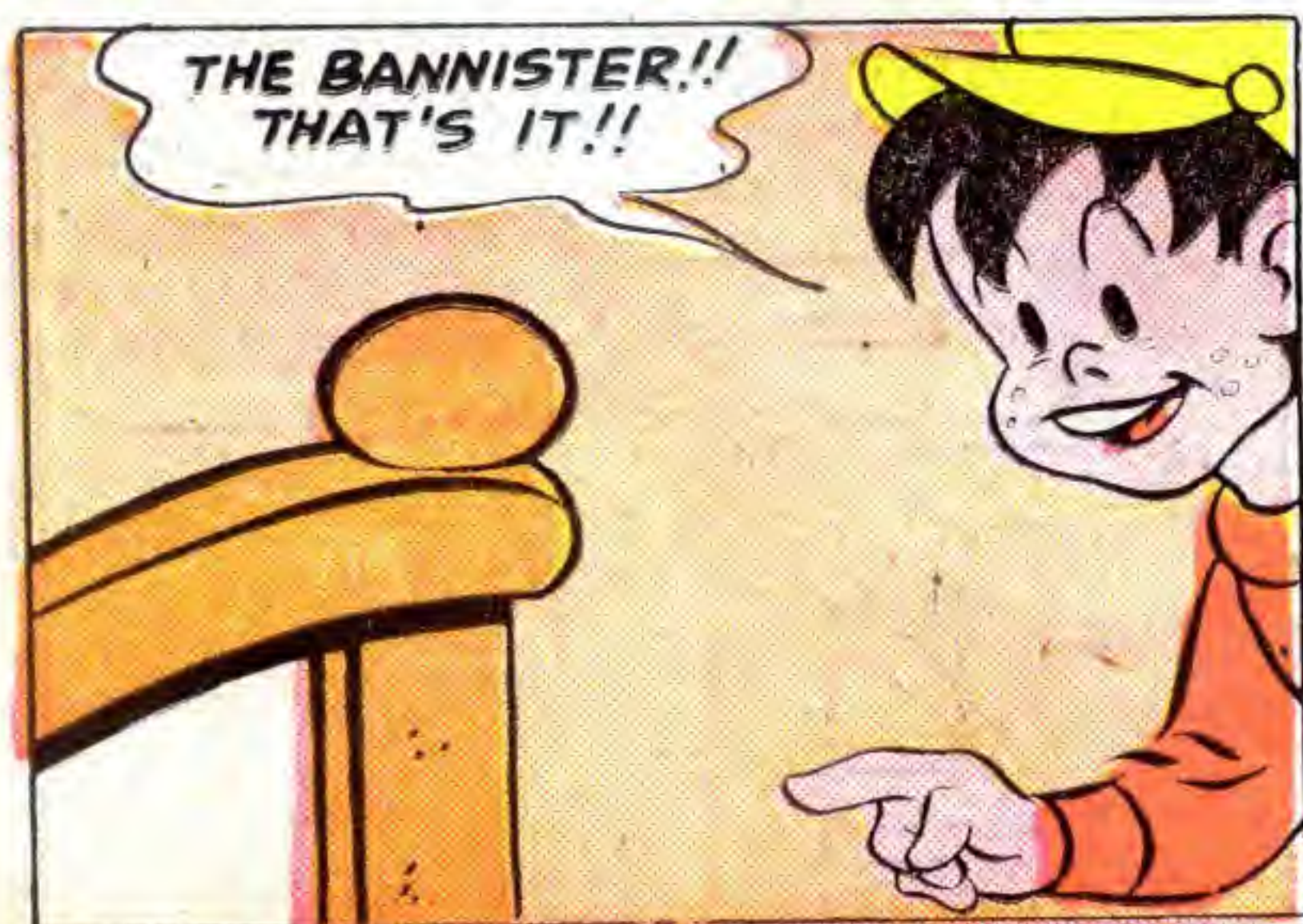
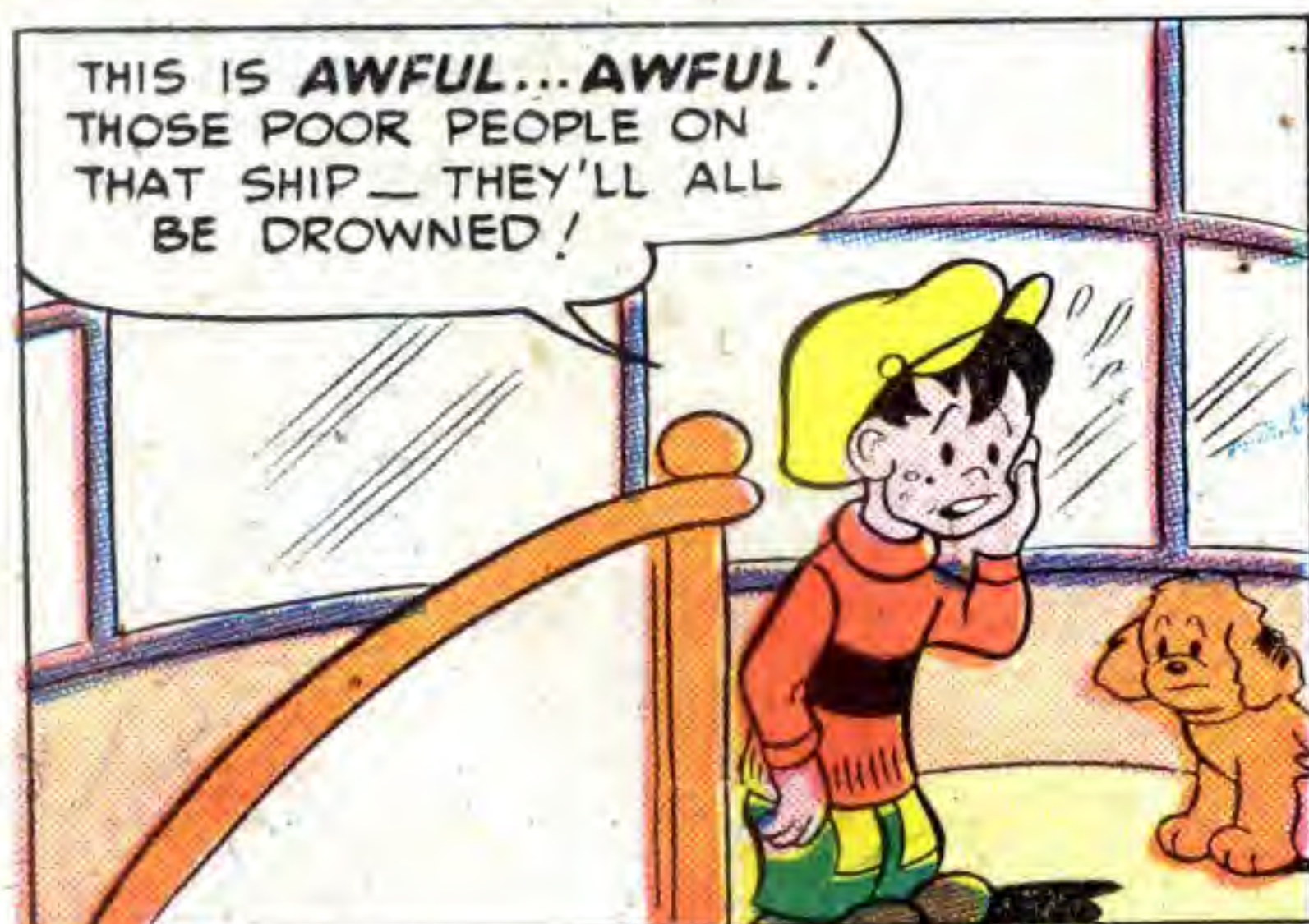
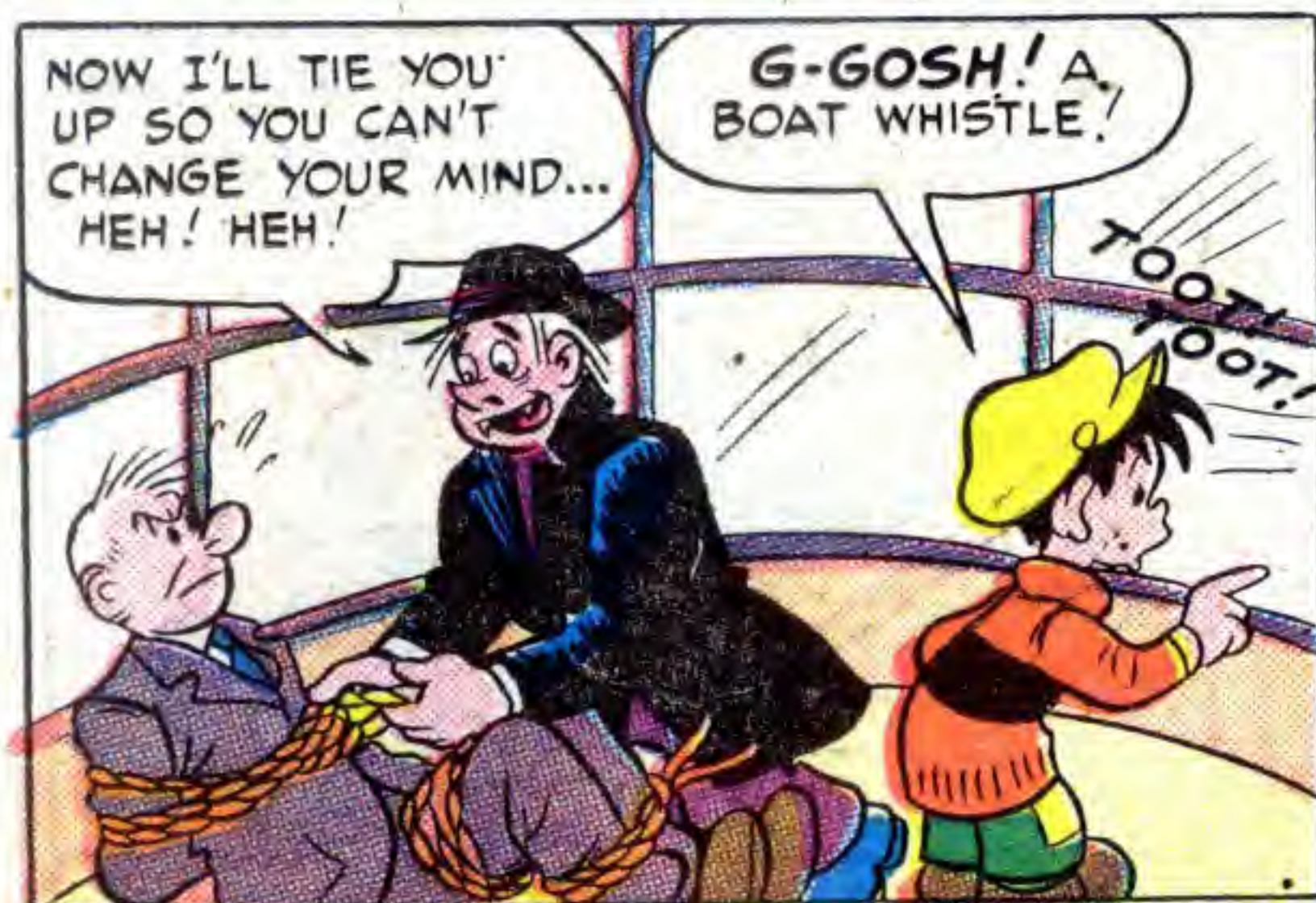
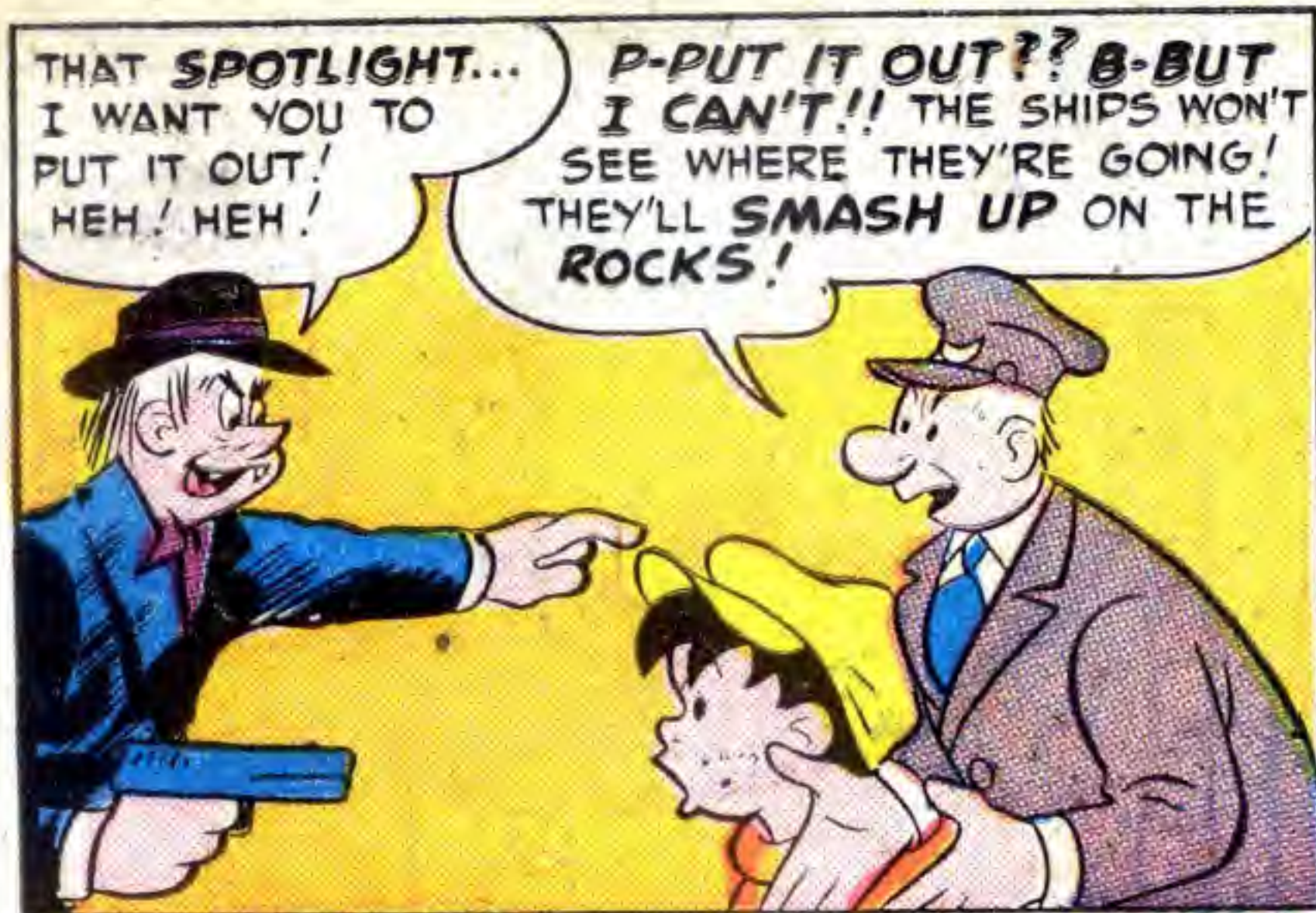
A MADMAN!! GOLLY, NO... I DIDN'T SEE HIM!

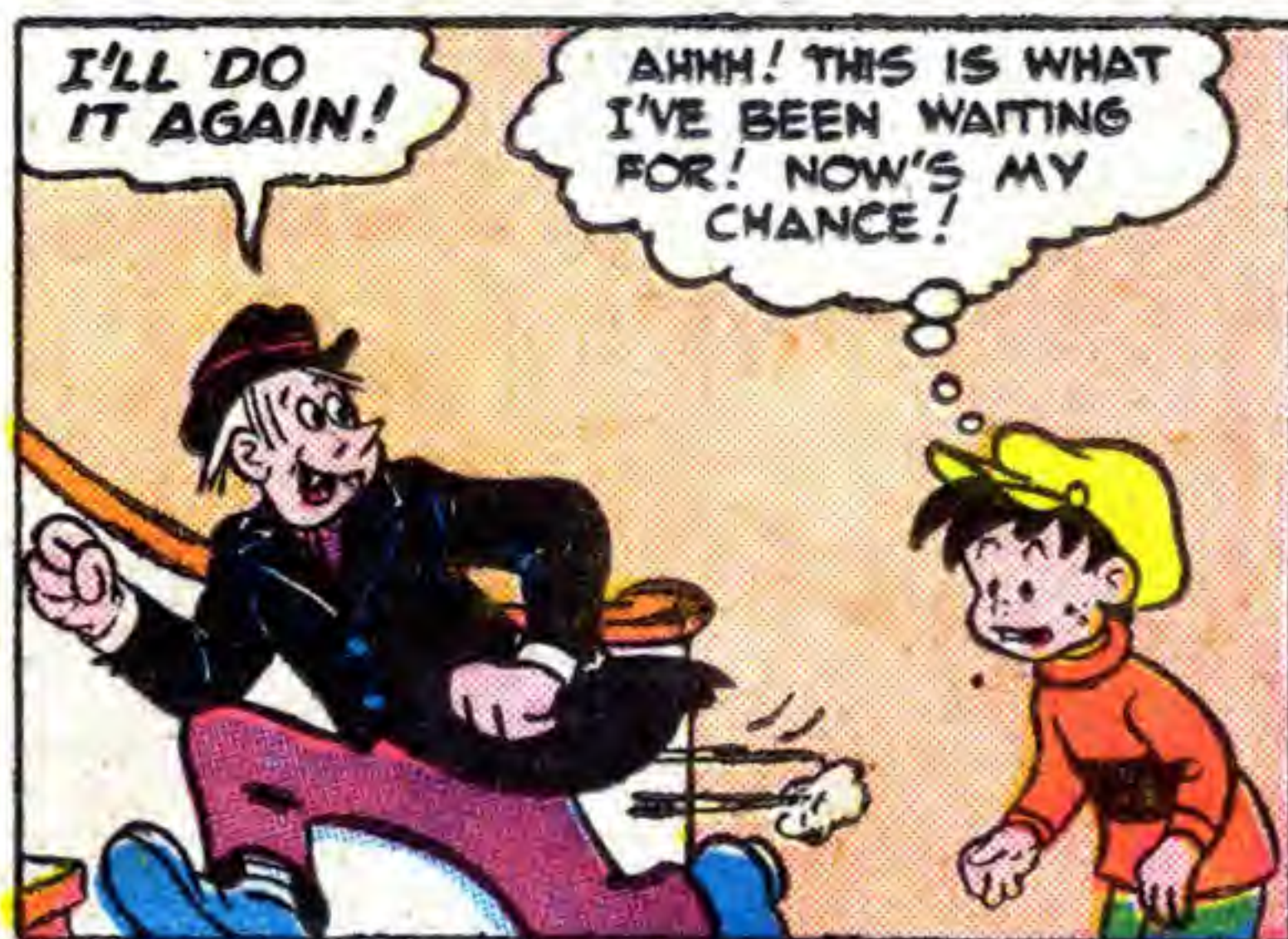


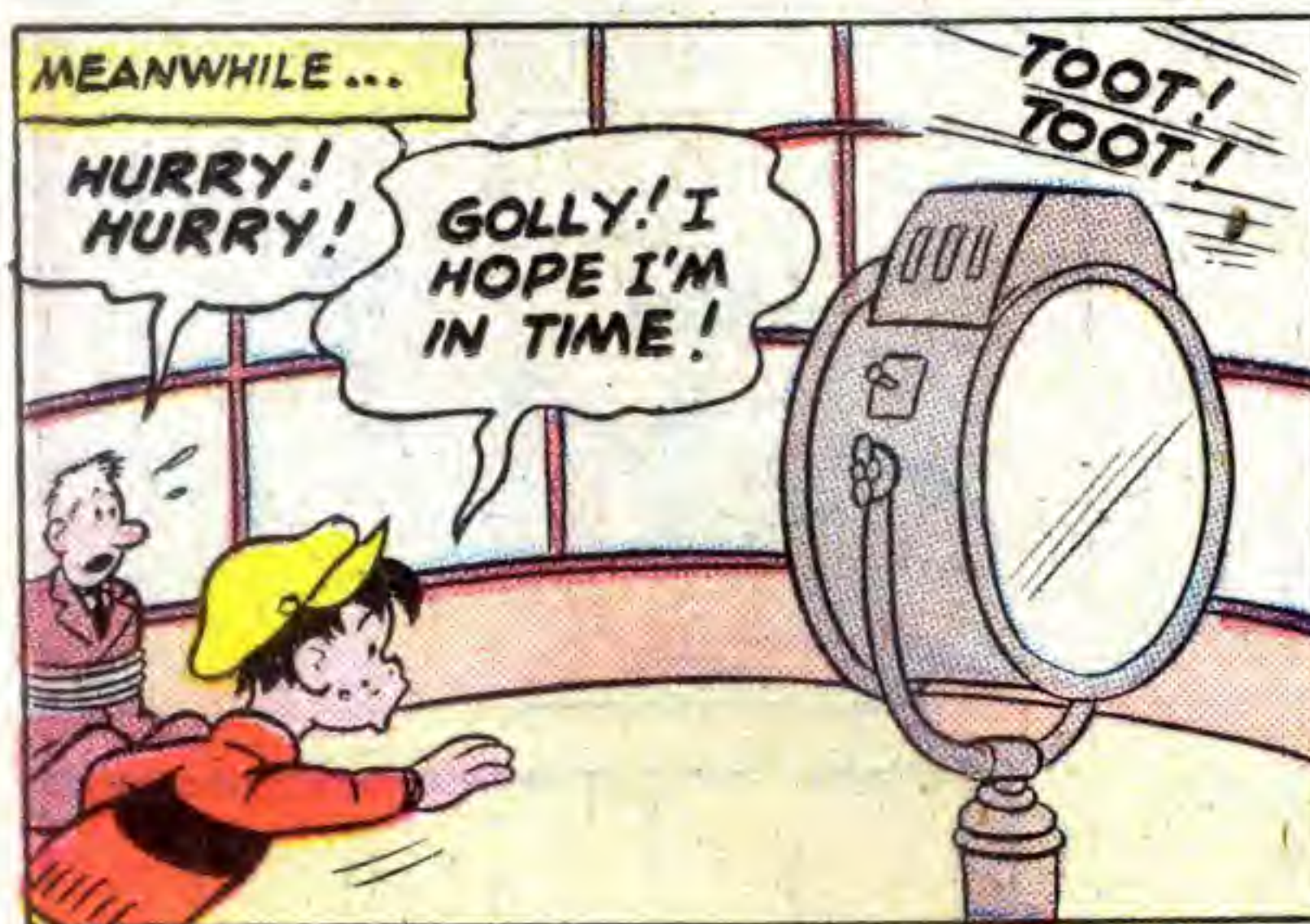
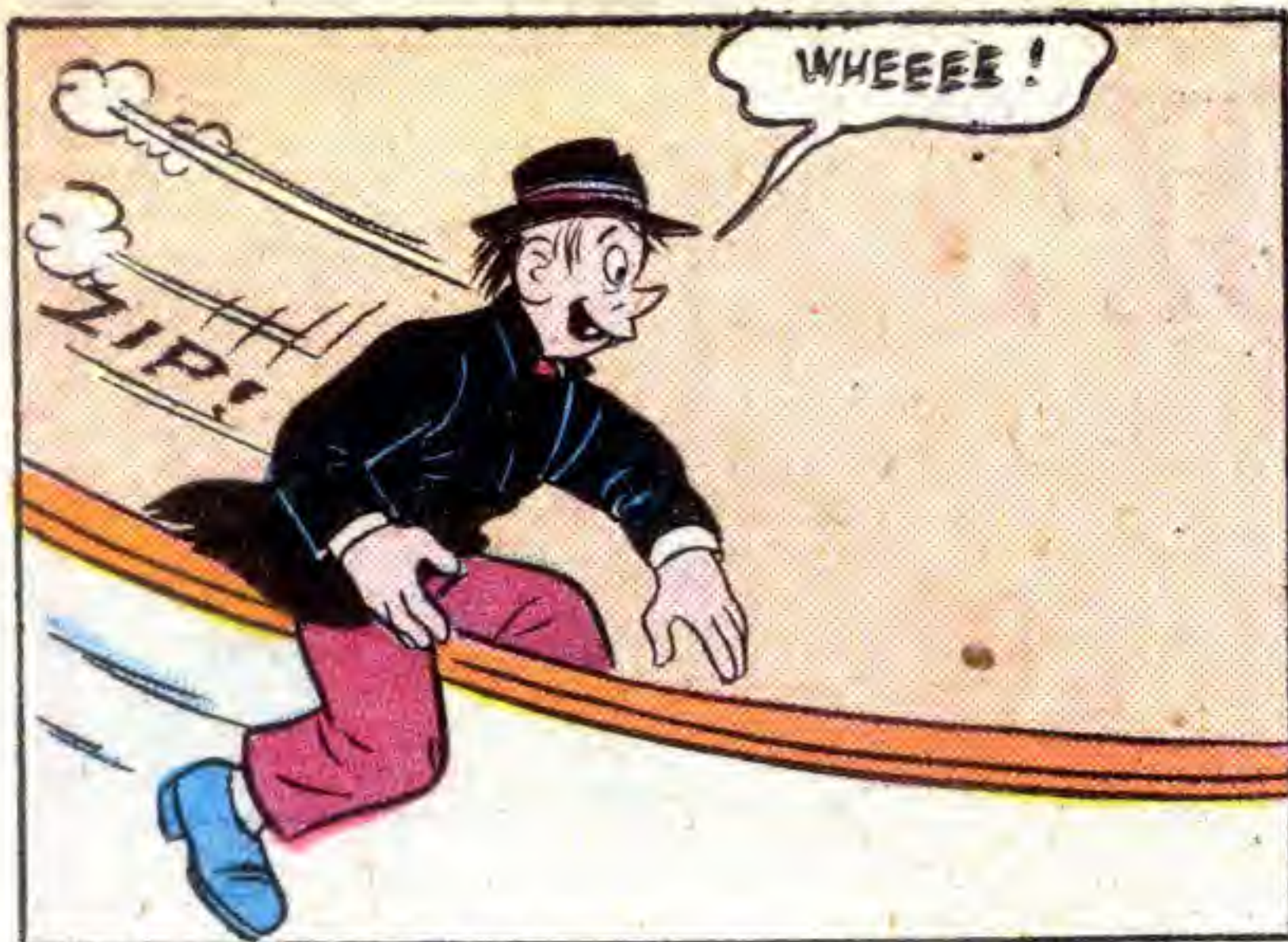
HEH! HEH! HEH! EVERYBODY IS CRAZY EXCEPT ME! HEH! HEH!

ULP! IT'S HIM! THE MADMAN!





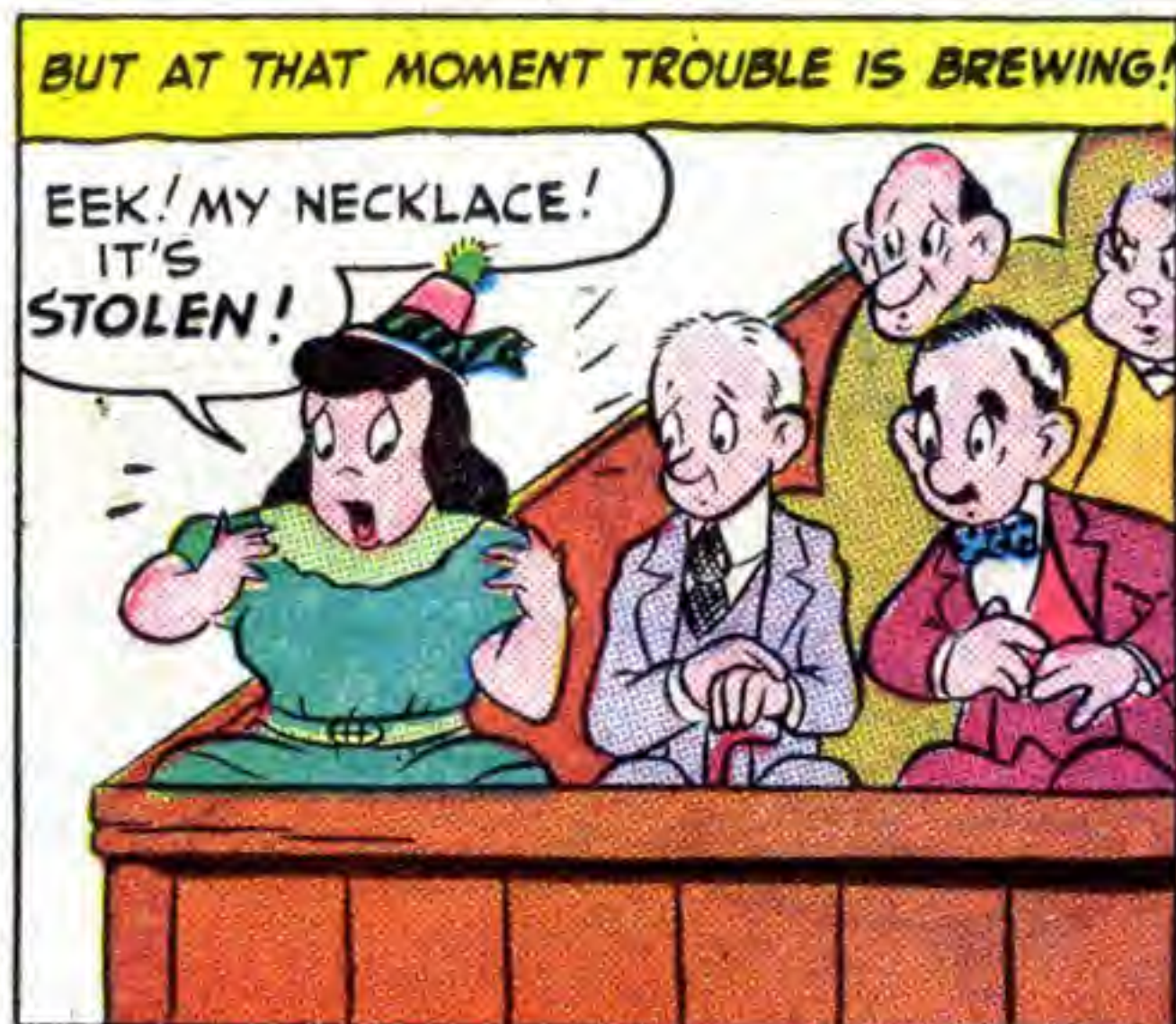


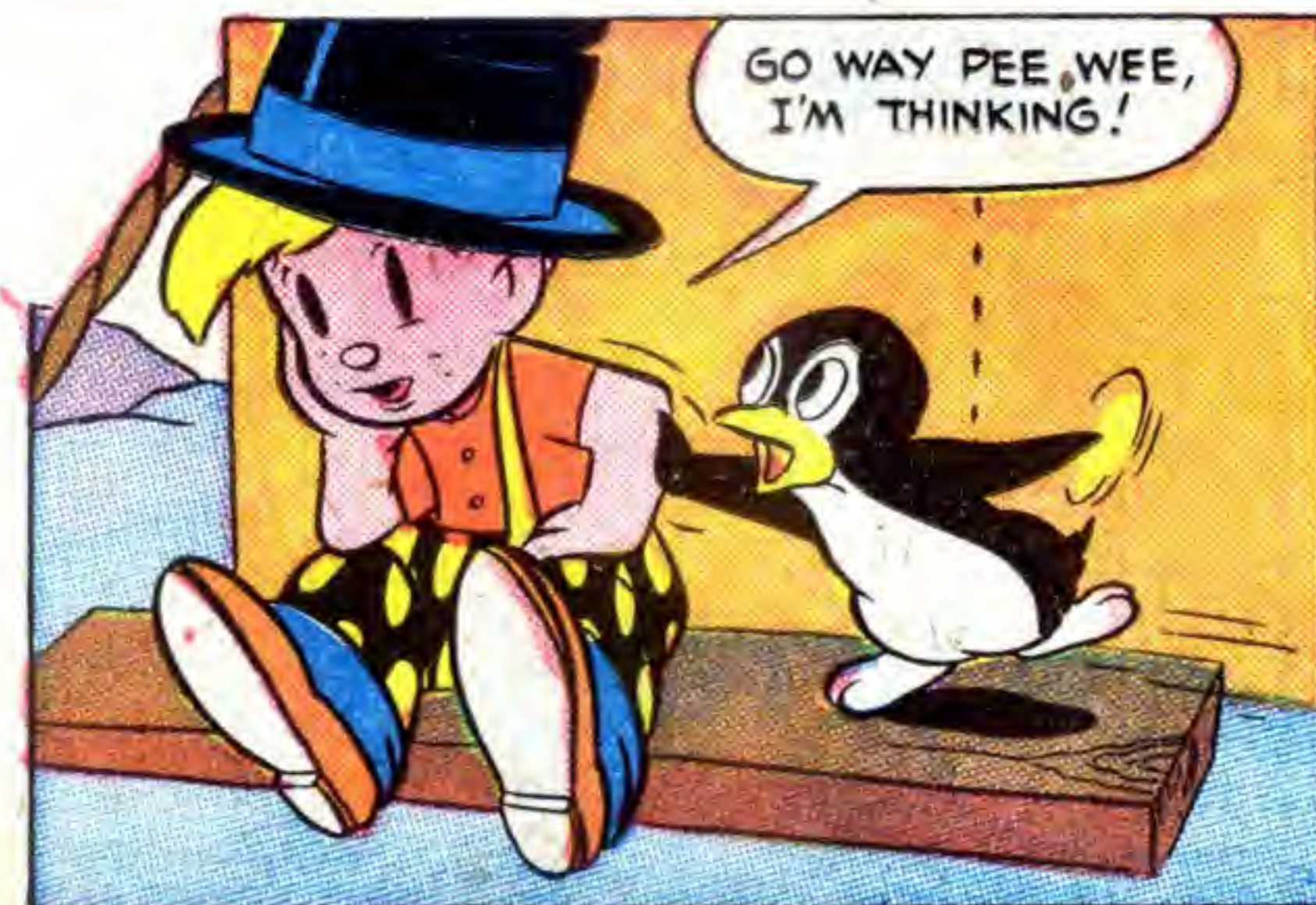
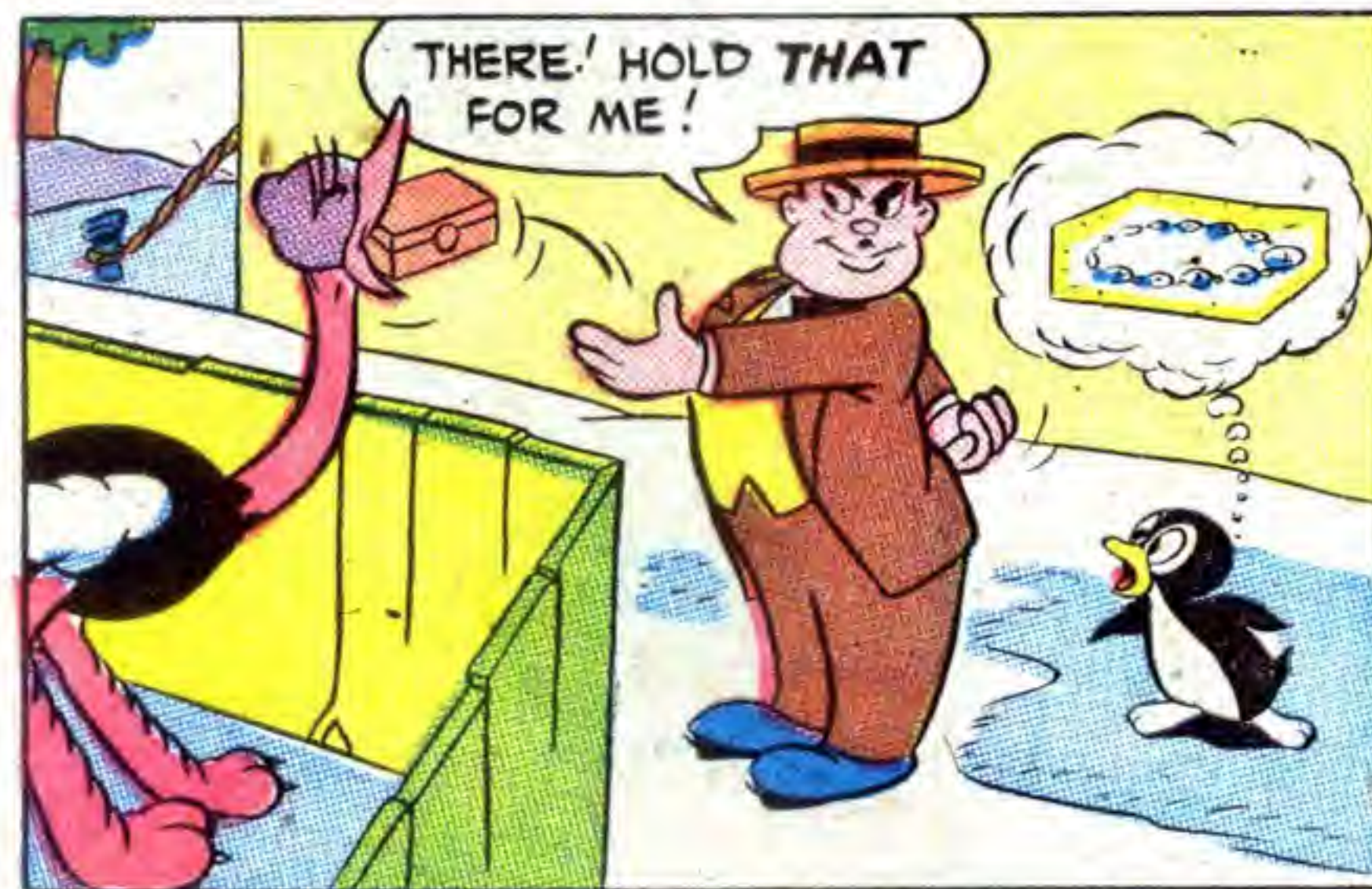
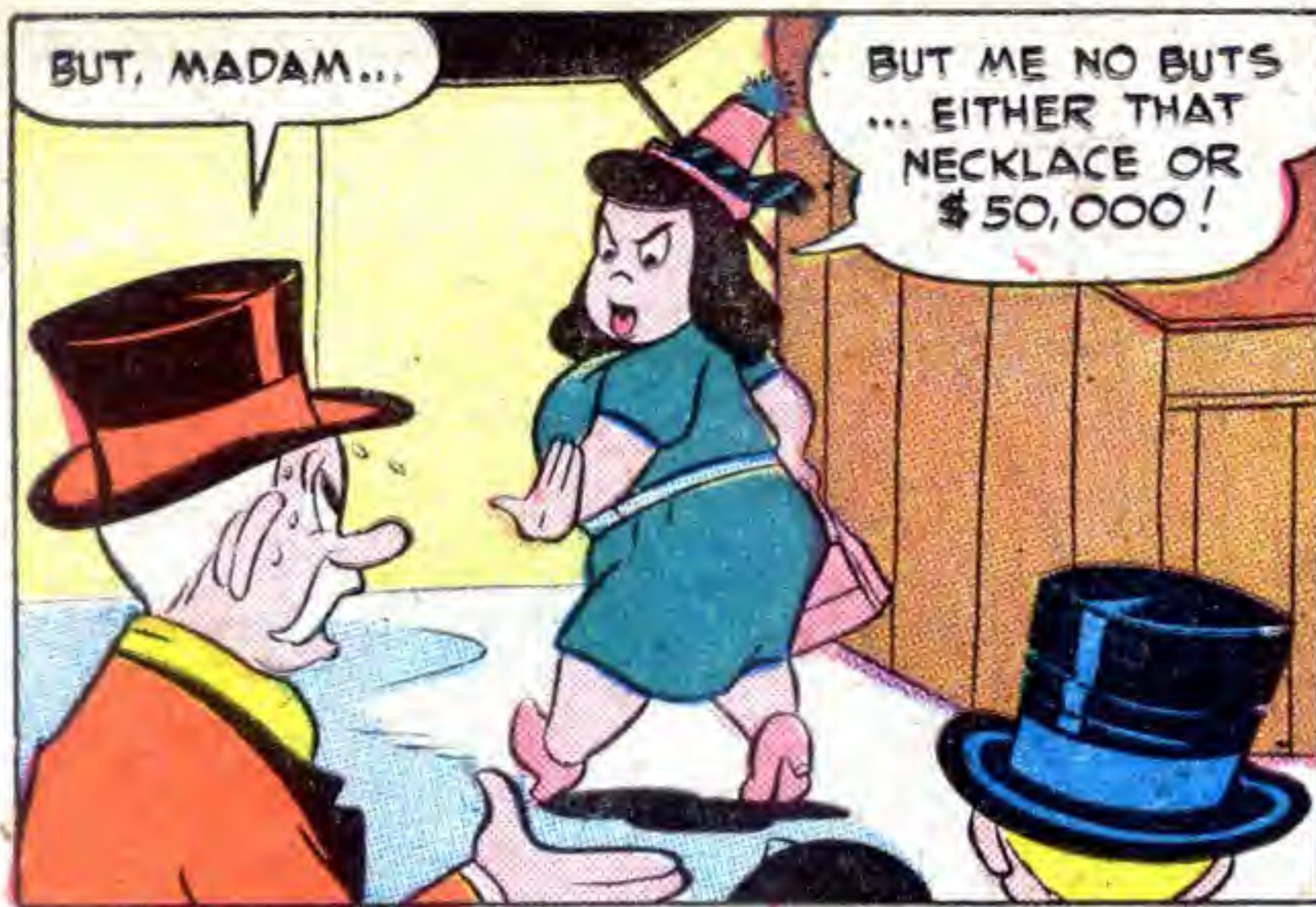


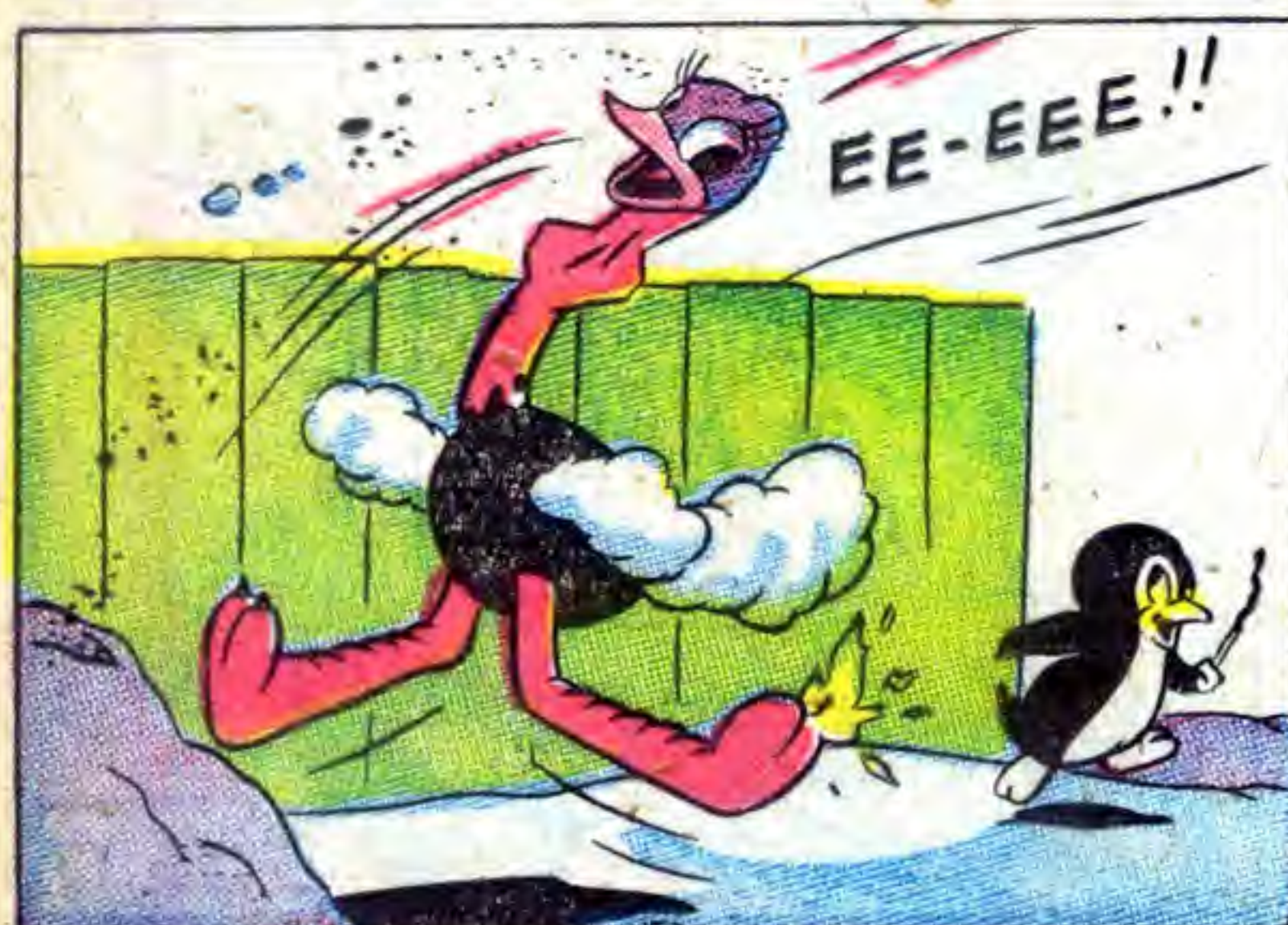
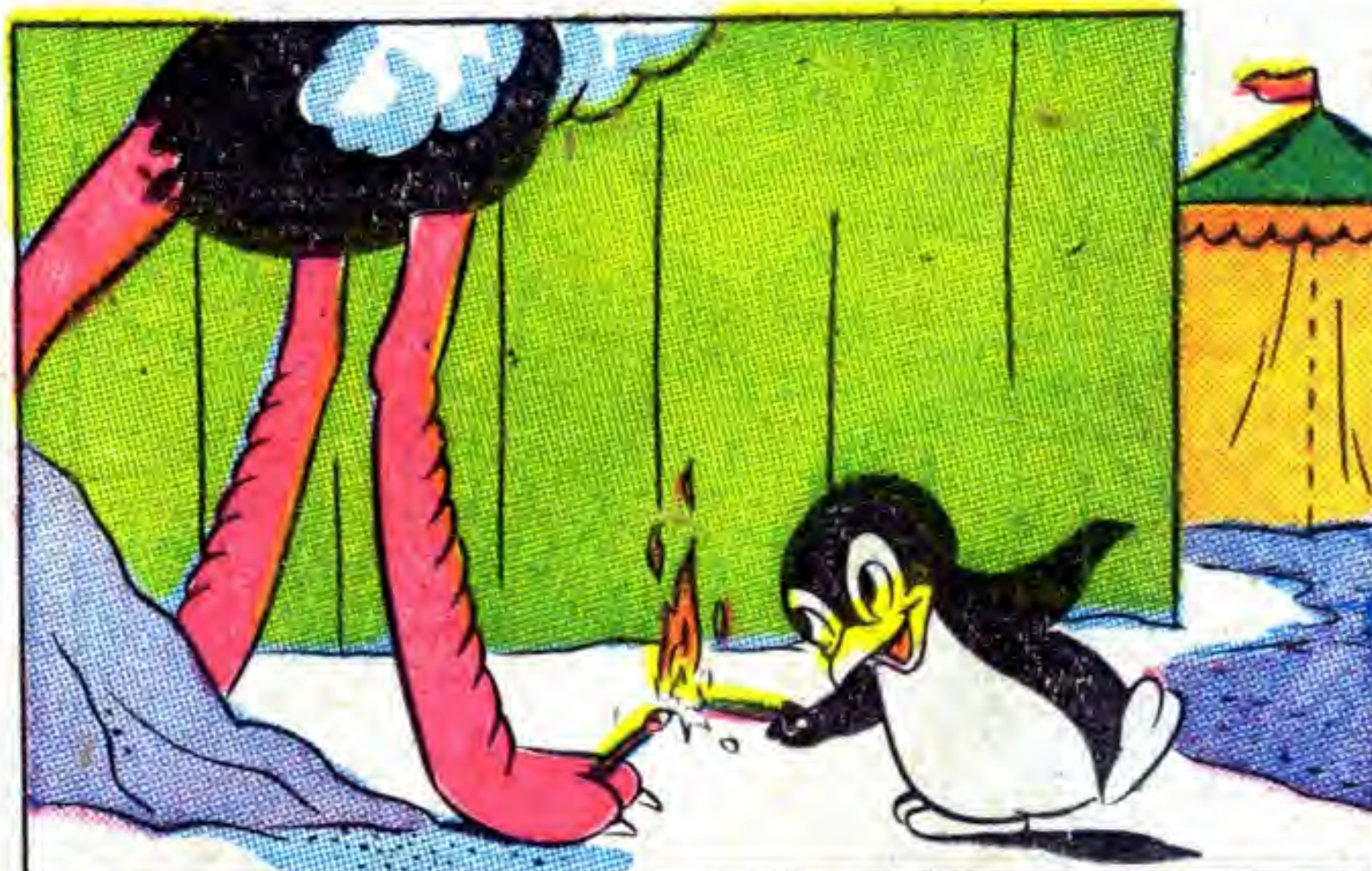
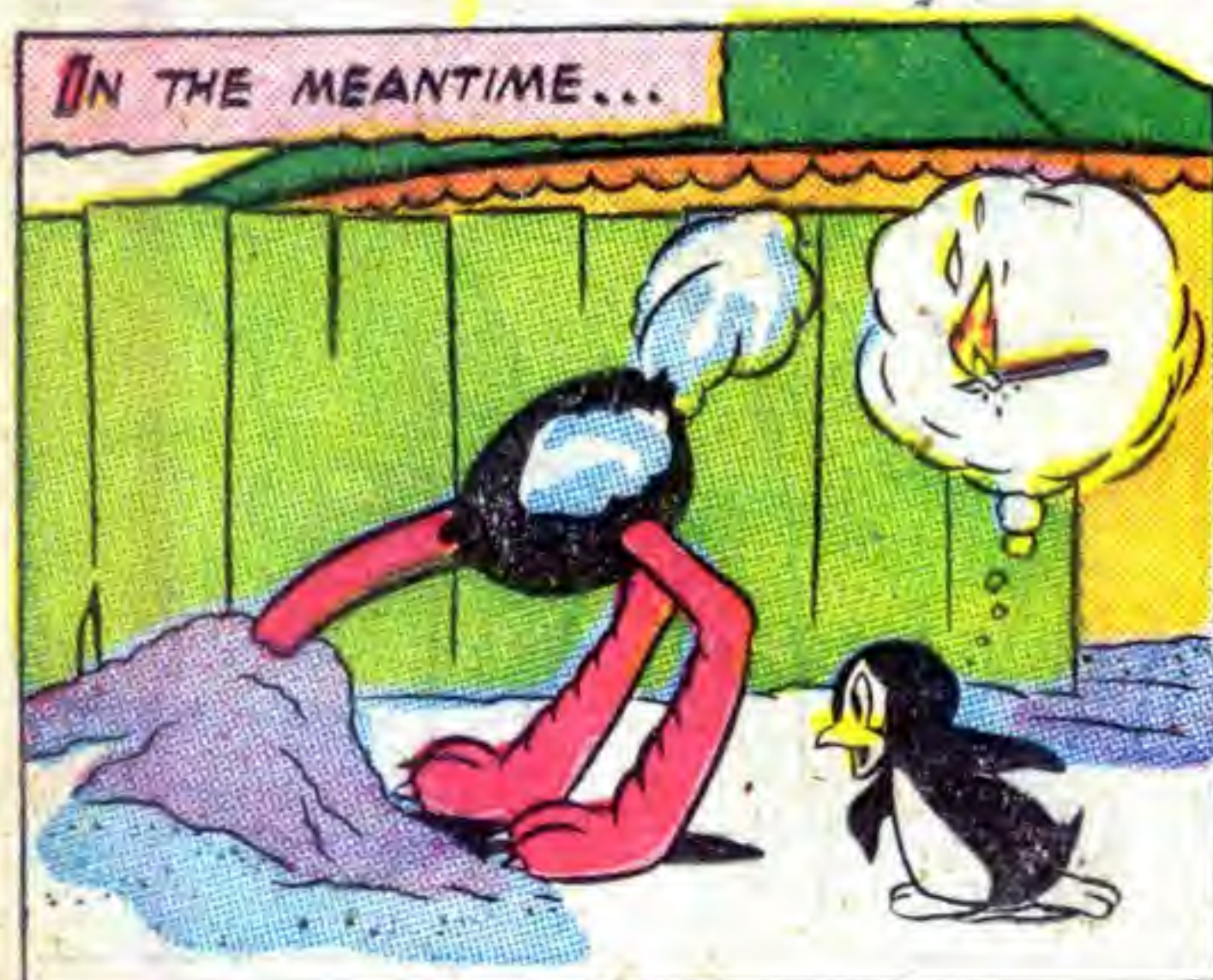
THE
END

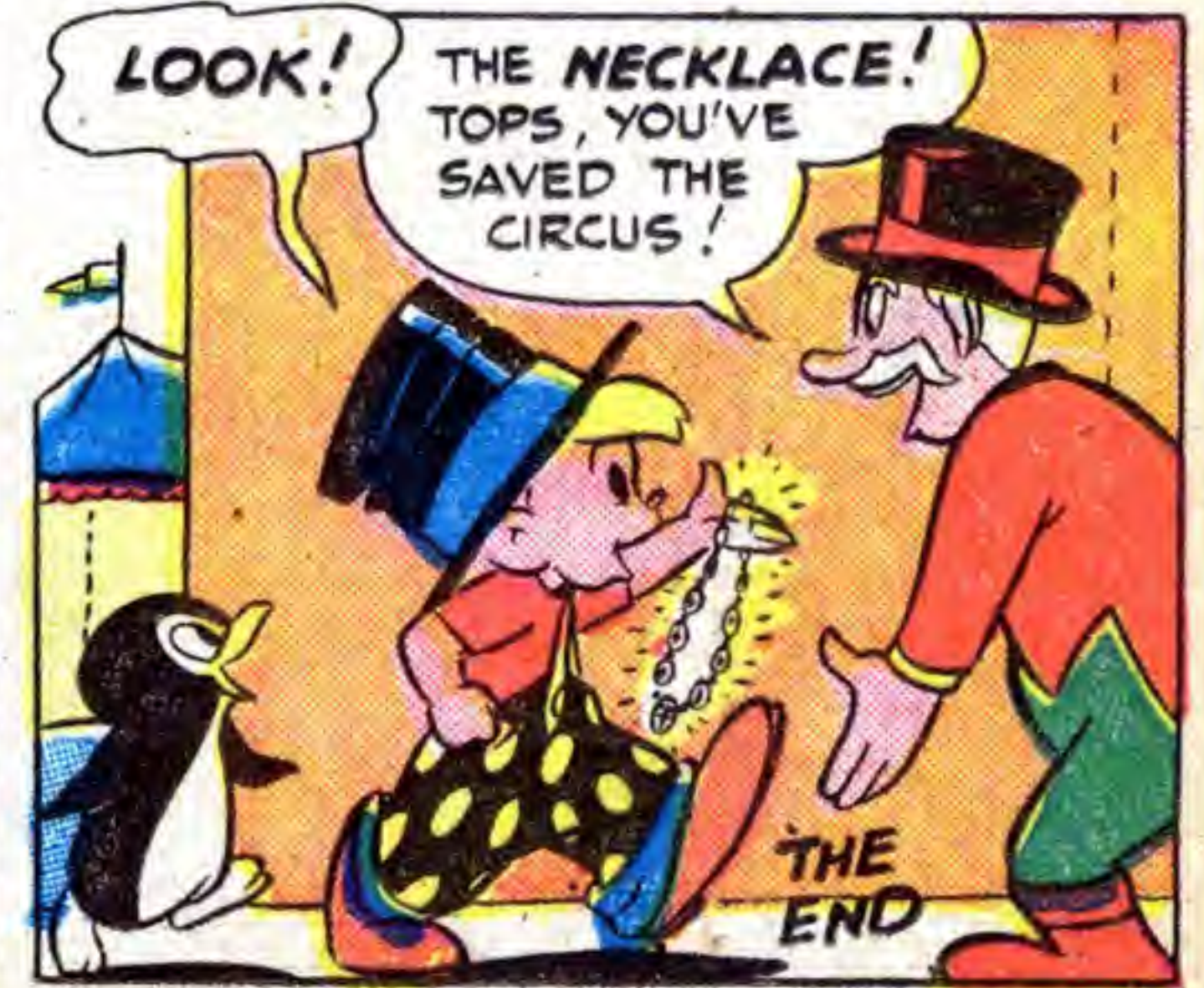
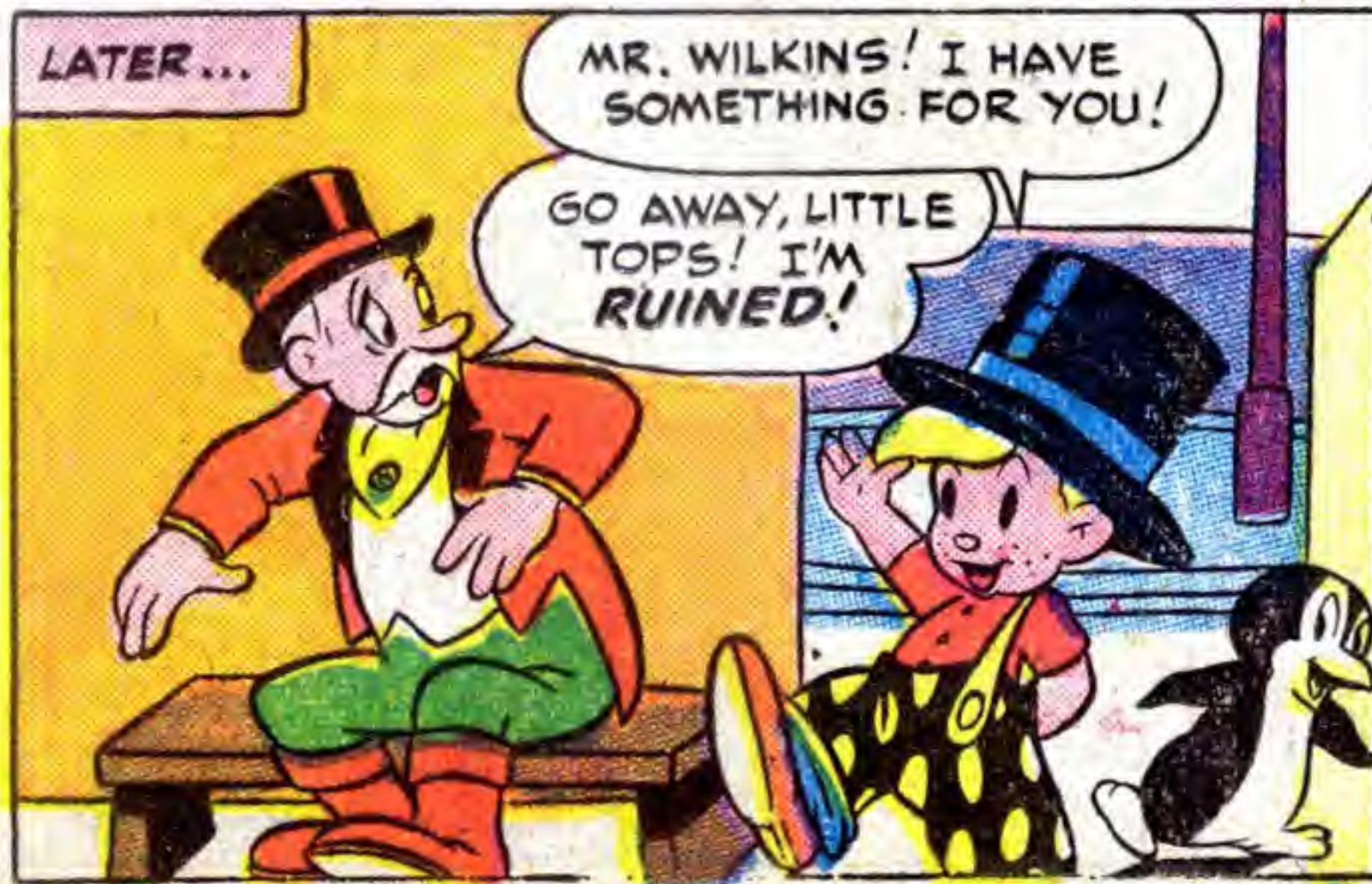
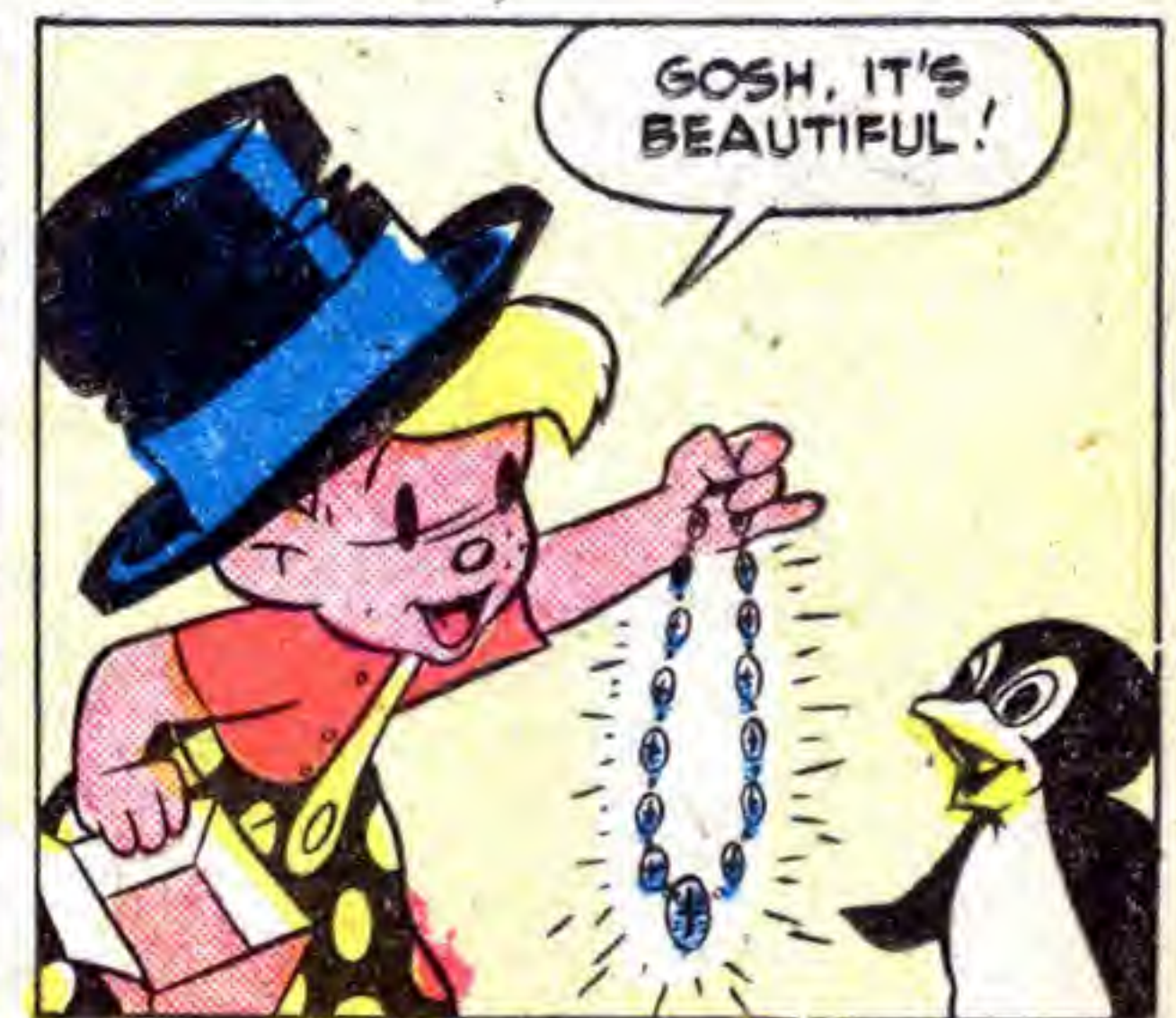
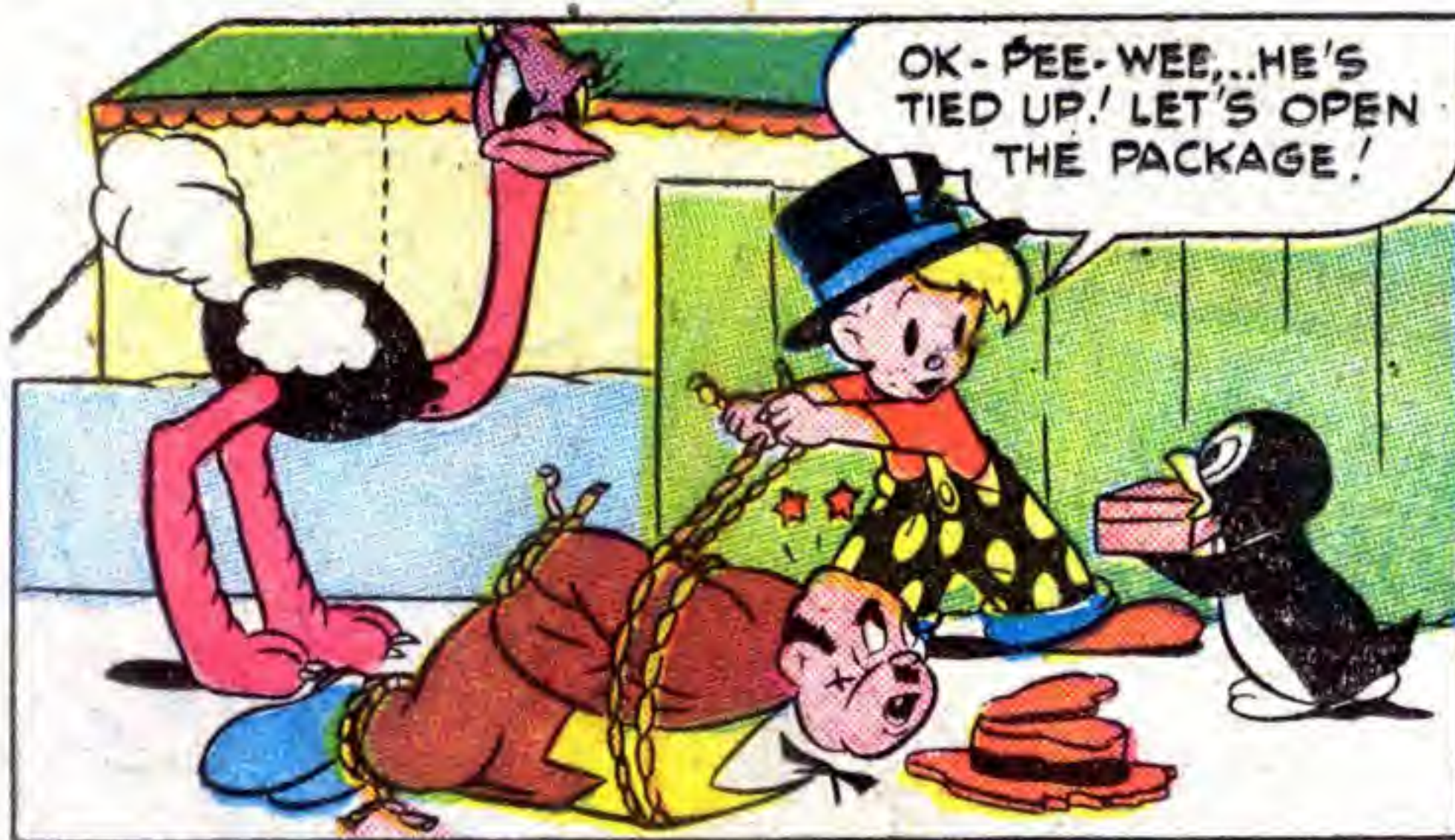
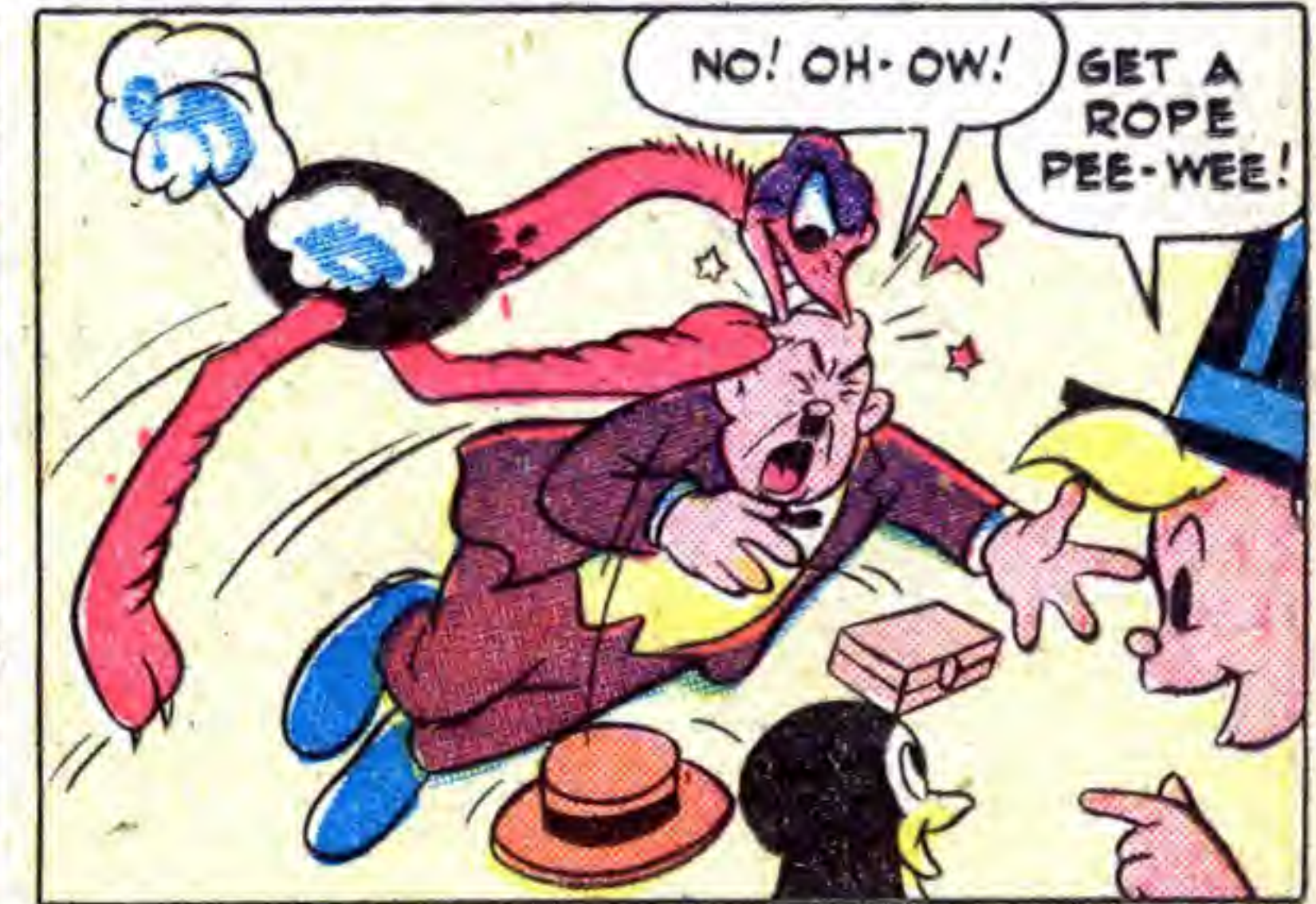
LITTLE TOPS

OF THE BIG TOP









FLYING FREDDY

THE MODEL PILOT

DRINK CO-HALP!



IT SURE WAS KEEN THE WAY YOU WON THAT MODEL IN THE CONTEST, FREDDY!

YOU SAID IT, TAILWIND! IT SURE IS A BEAUTY OF A SHIP FOR A **REAL** ADVENTURE!



LOOK AT THIS SWELL COWBOY PICTURE! LET'S SEE IT, HUH?

ZZZZOOOM! AAHHH!



HEY, FREDDY! PULL OUT OF THAT DIVE AND WAKE UP! LET'S SEE THAT SWELL COWBOY PICTURE!

HUH? OH! THE PICTURE!



RIDEAWAY RUSTLERS!! IT LOOKS A LITTLE CORNY FOR ME! NOW, IF IT WERE ABOUT **FLYING PLANES**...

RIDEAWAY RUSTLERS

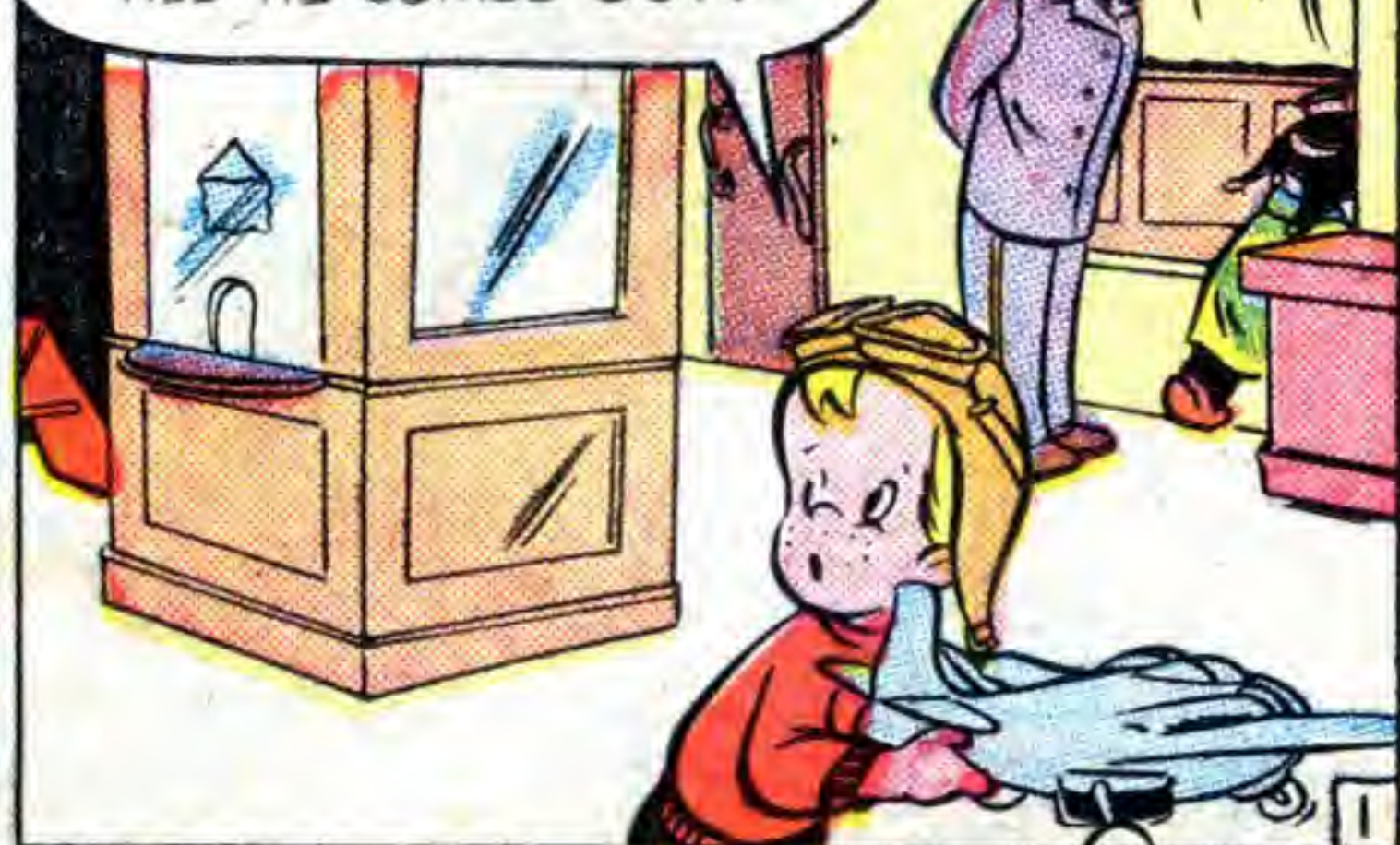


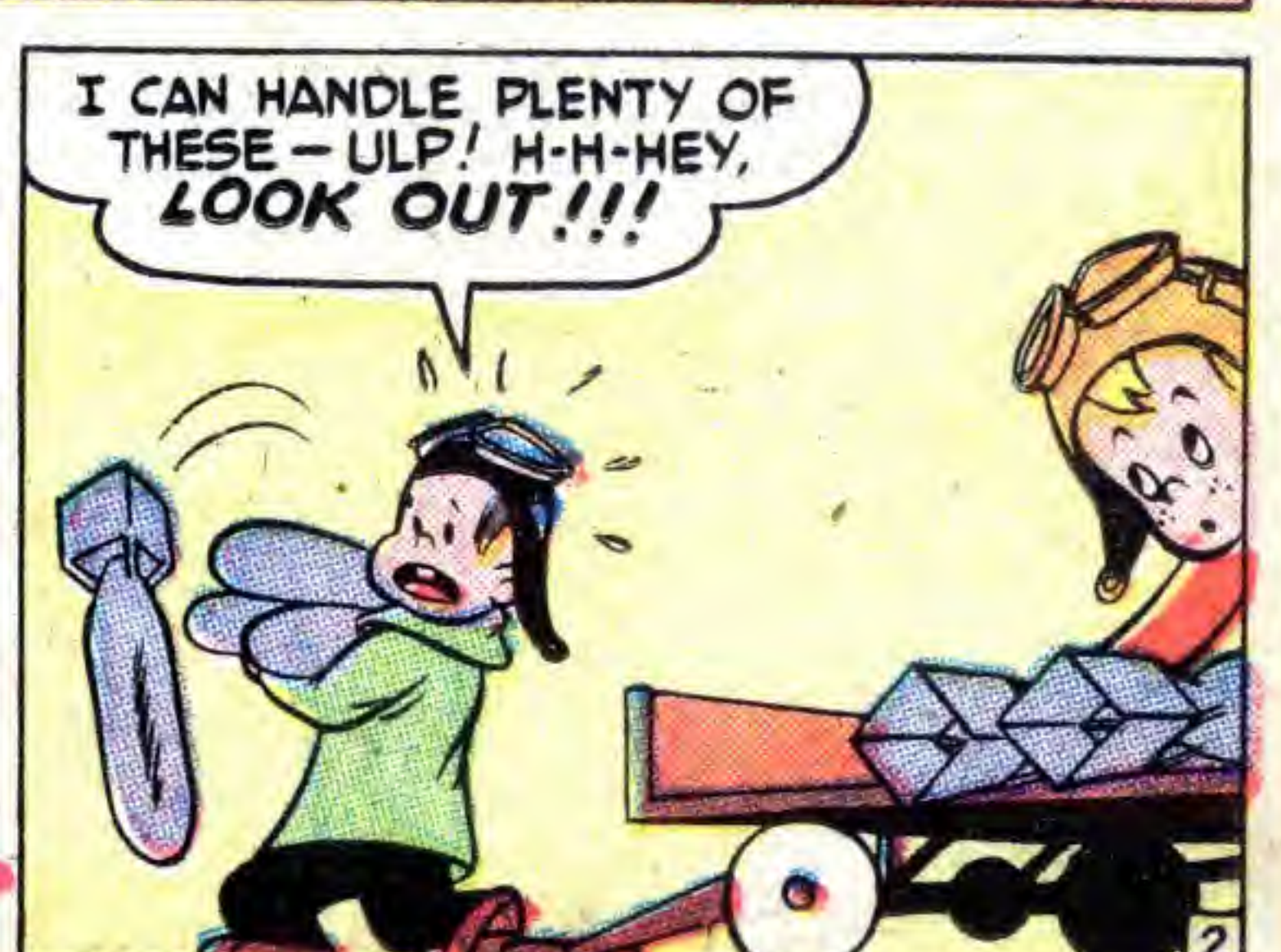
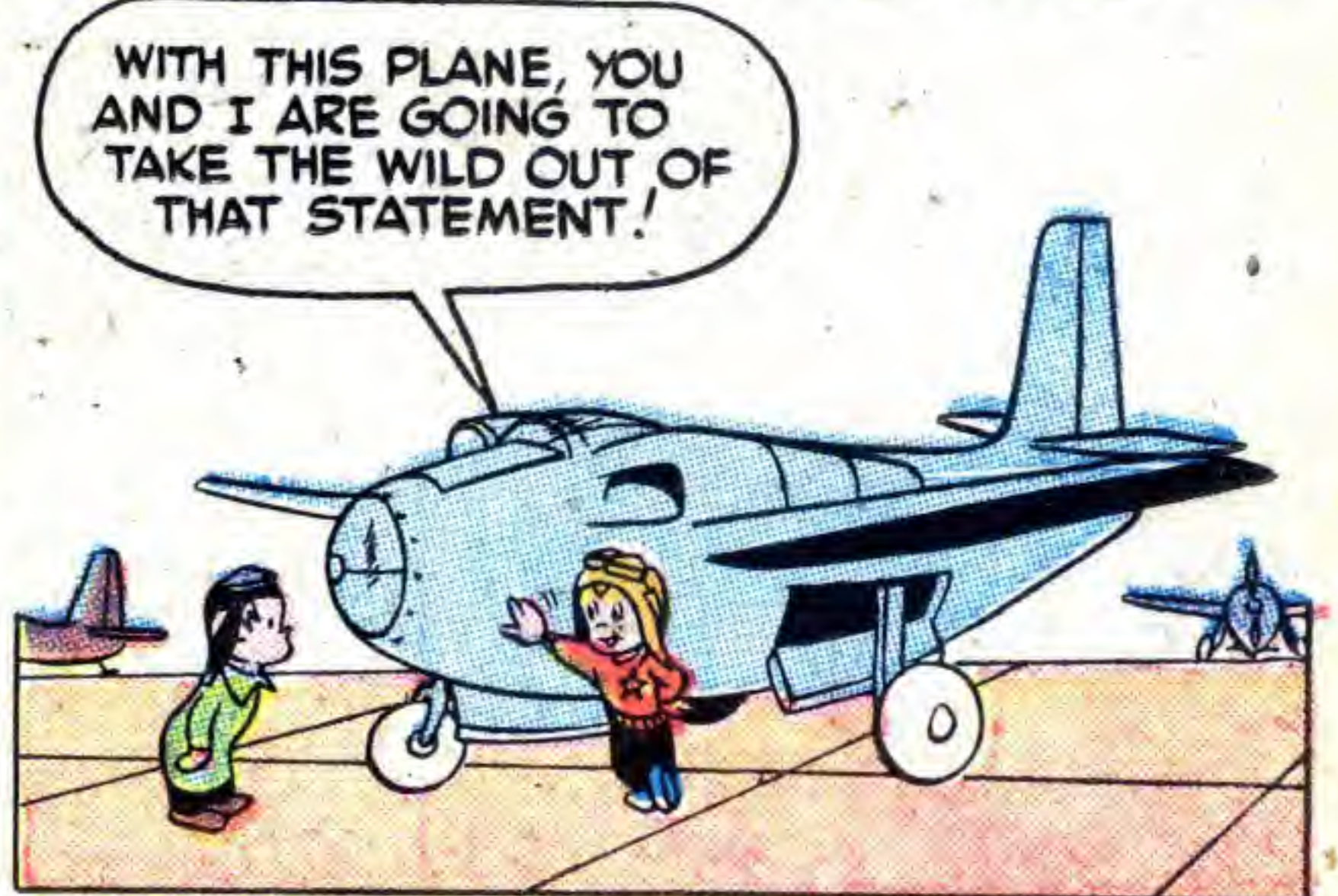
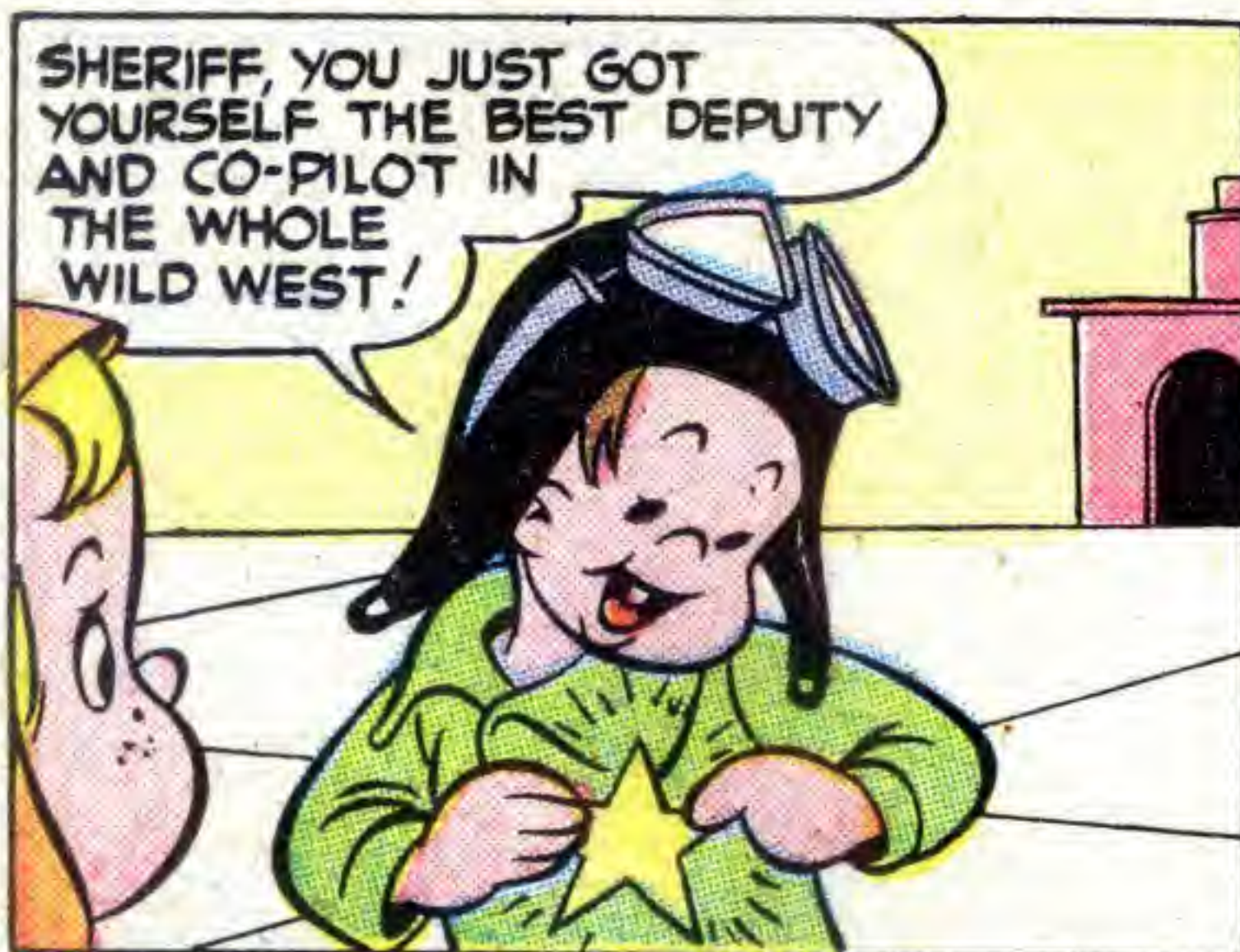
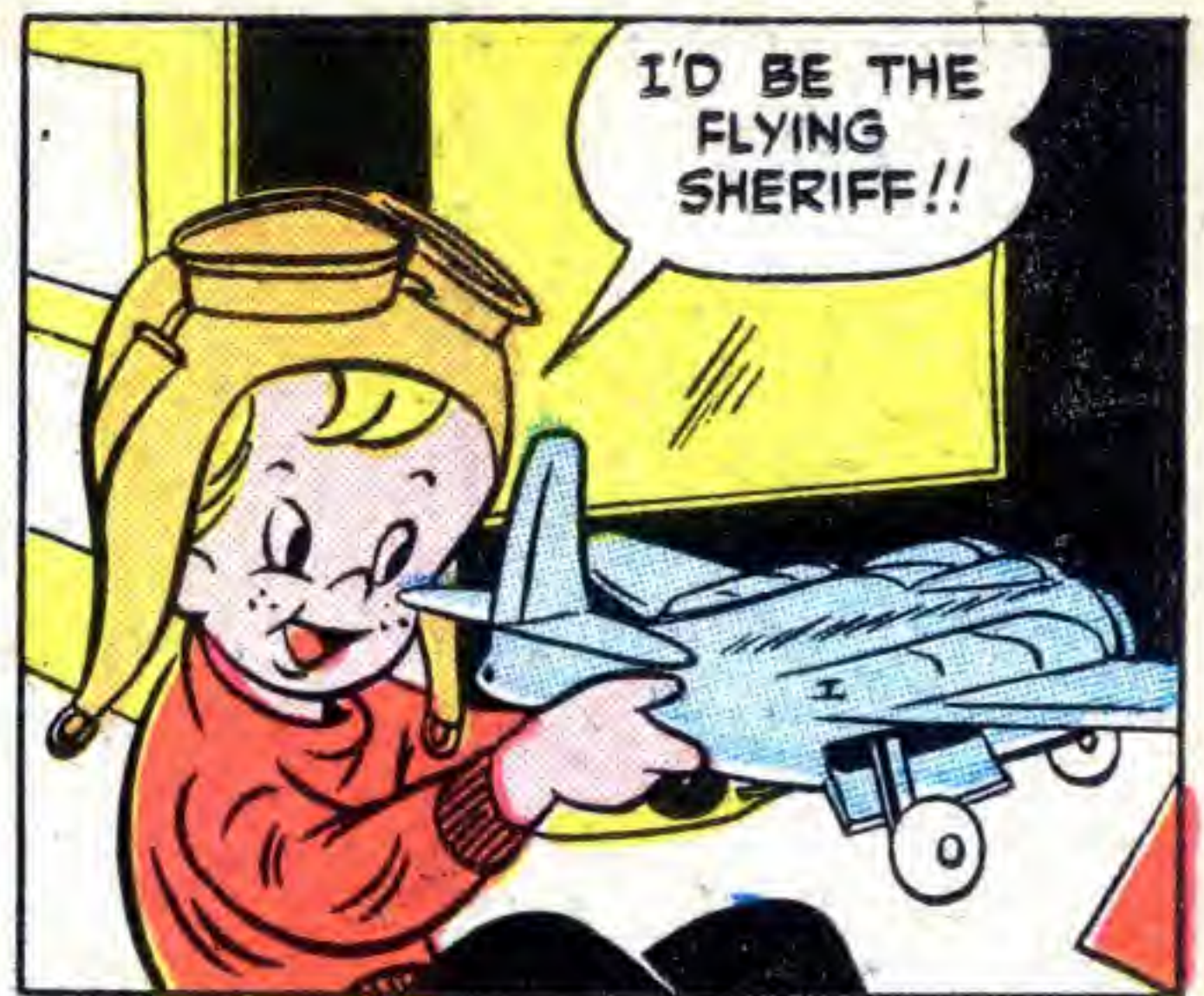
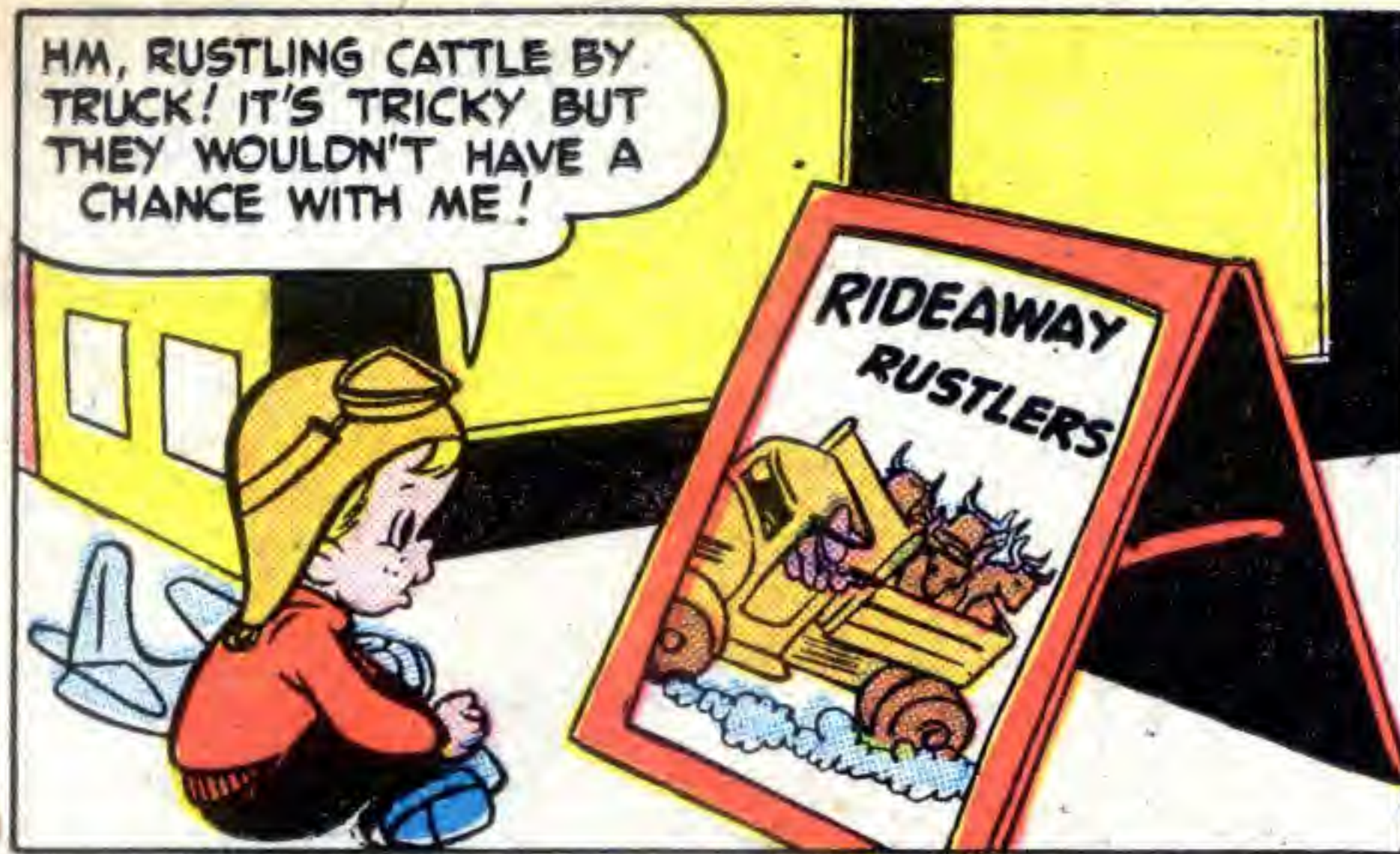
OH, WHAT'S THE USE! ALL YOU CAN SEE IS PLANES AND FLYING! I'M GOING INSIDE **MYSELF**!

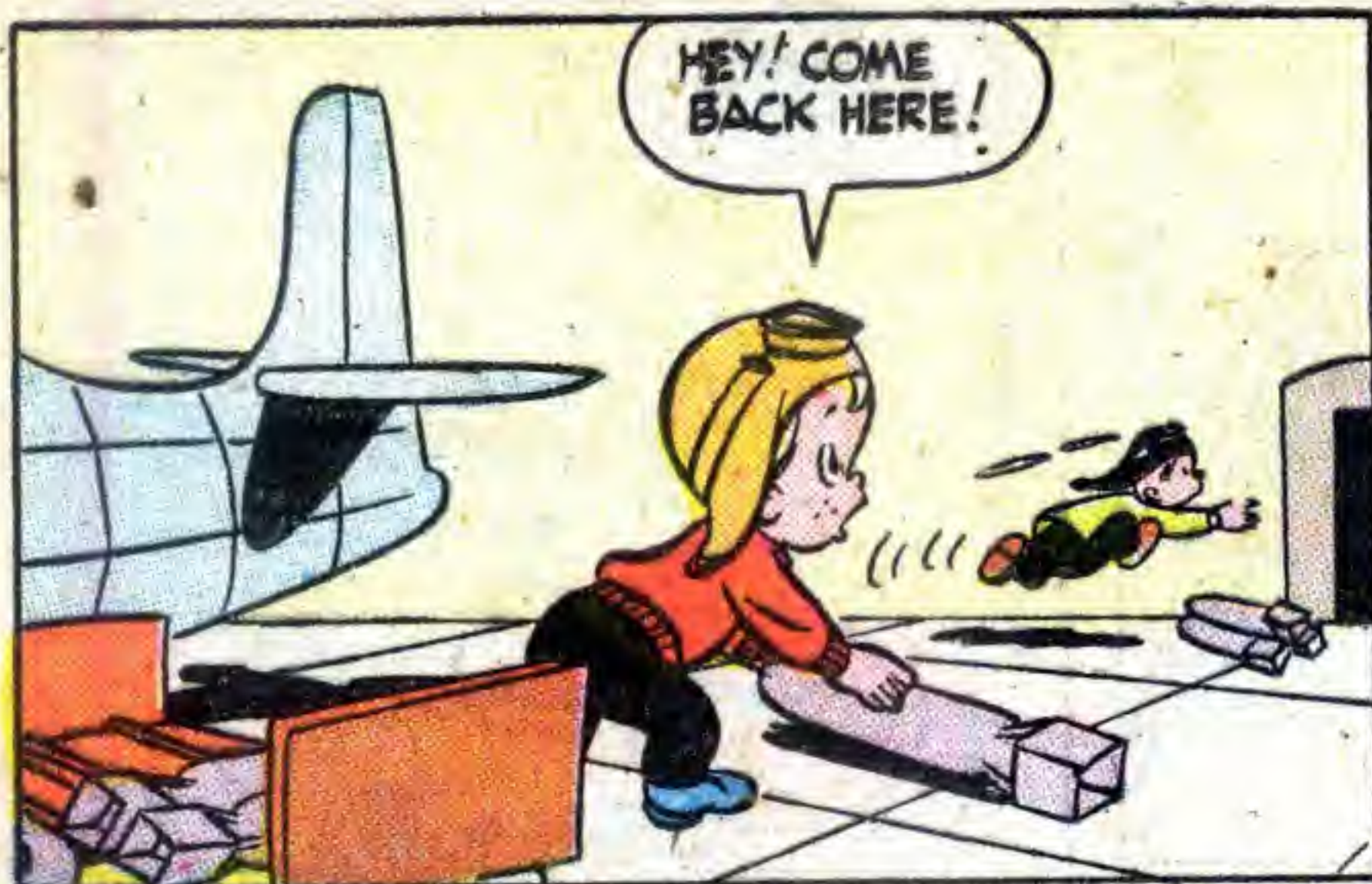
-OR SOME REAL FLYING ADVENTURE, I MIGHT BE INTERESTED!



OH! HE'S GONE! GUESS I'LL JUST WAIT FOR HIM TILL HE COMES OUT!





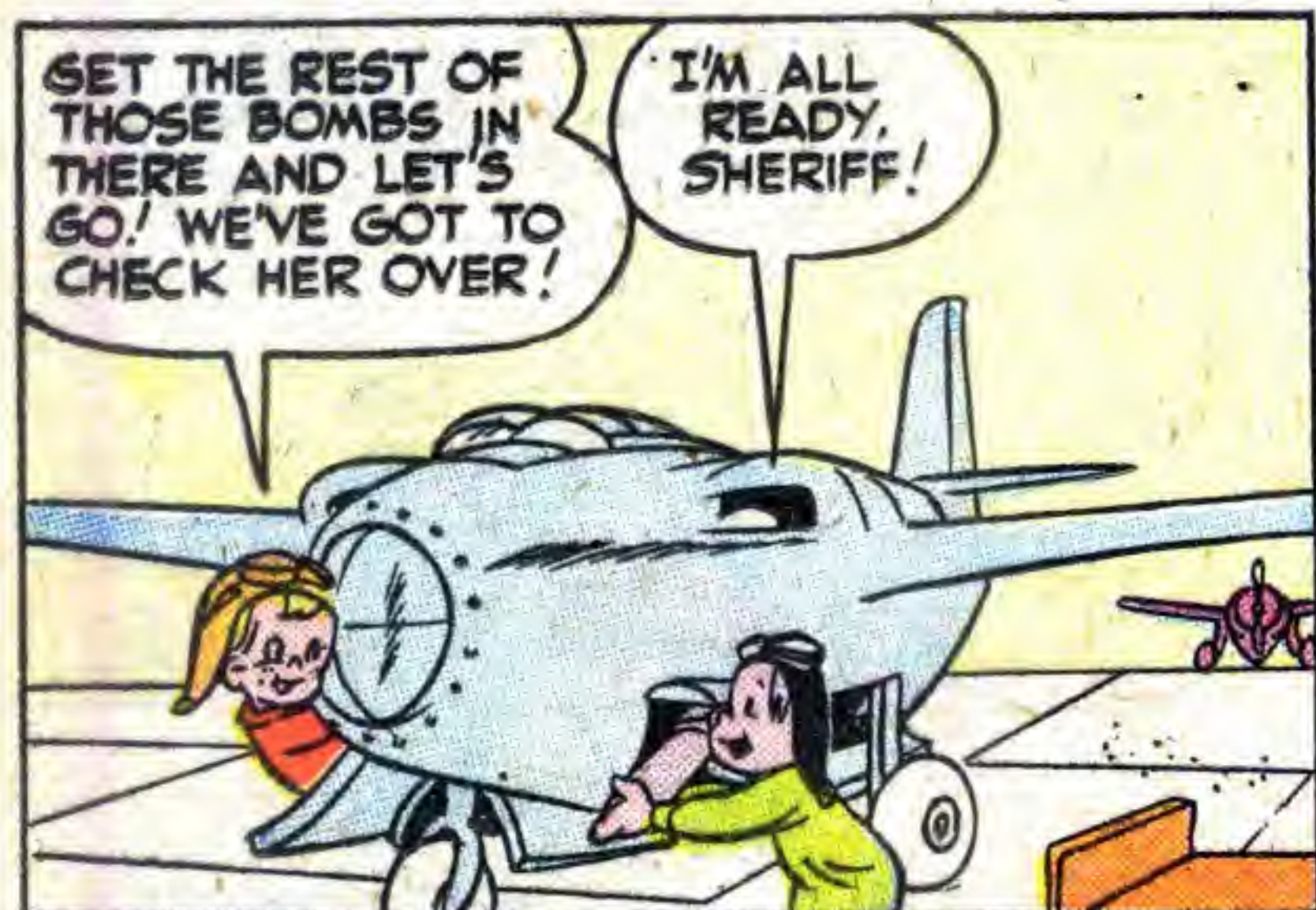


HEY! COME BACK HERE!



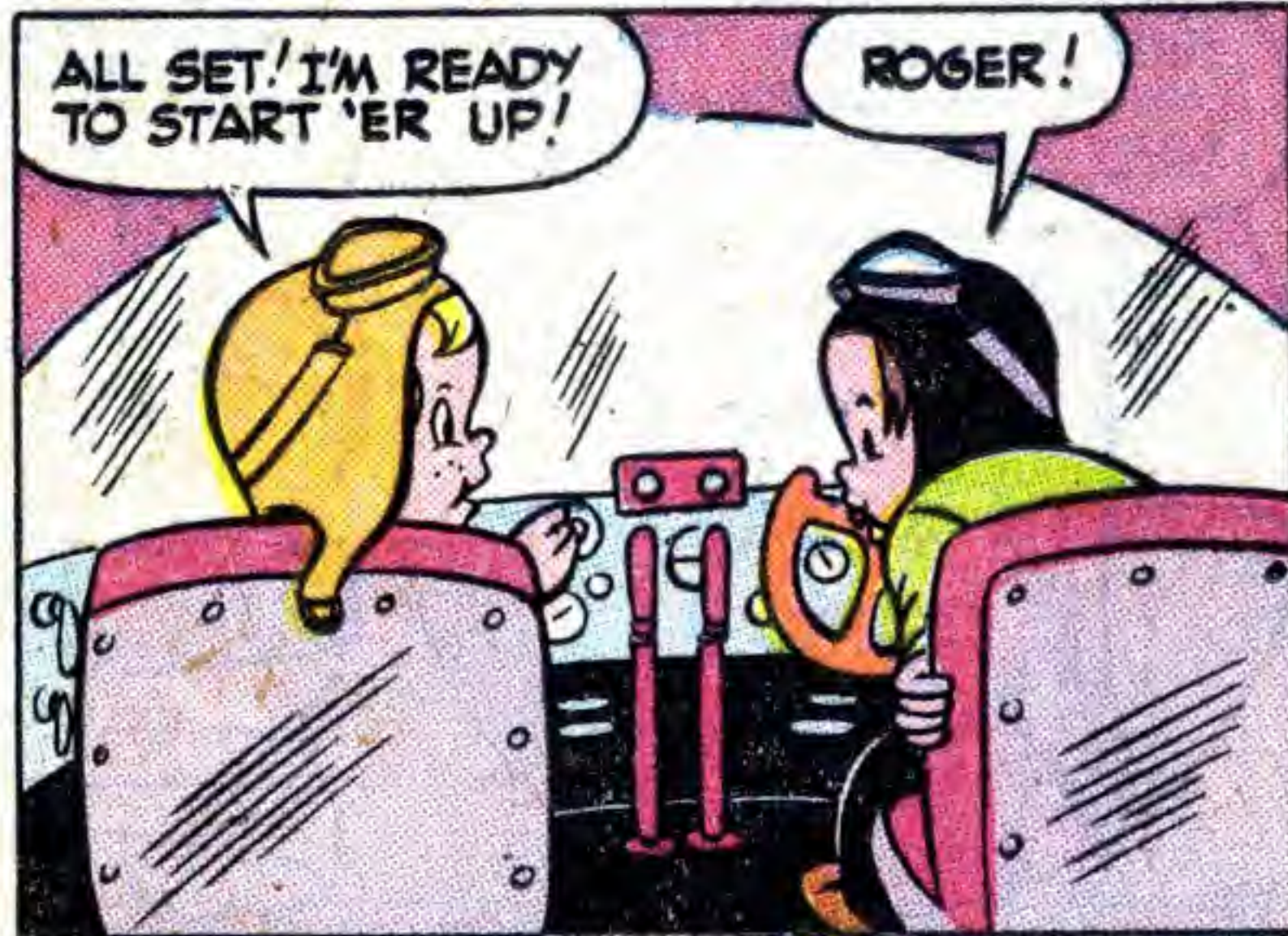
IT'S A LUCKY THING THESE BOMBS WEREN'T ARMED OR I'D BE LOOKING FOR A NEW DEPUTY AND CO-PILOT!

G-GOSH, SHERIFF, I'M NOT LEAVIN'!



GET THE REST OF THOSE BOMBS IN THERE AND LET'S GO! WE'VE GOT TO CHECK HER OVER!

I'M ALL READY, SHERIFF!



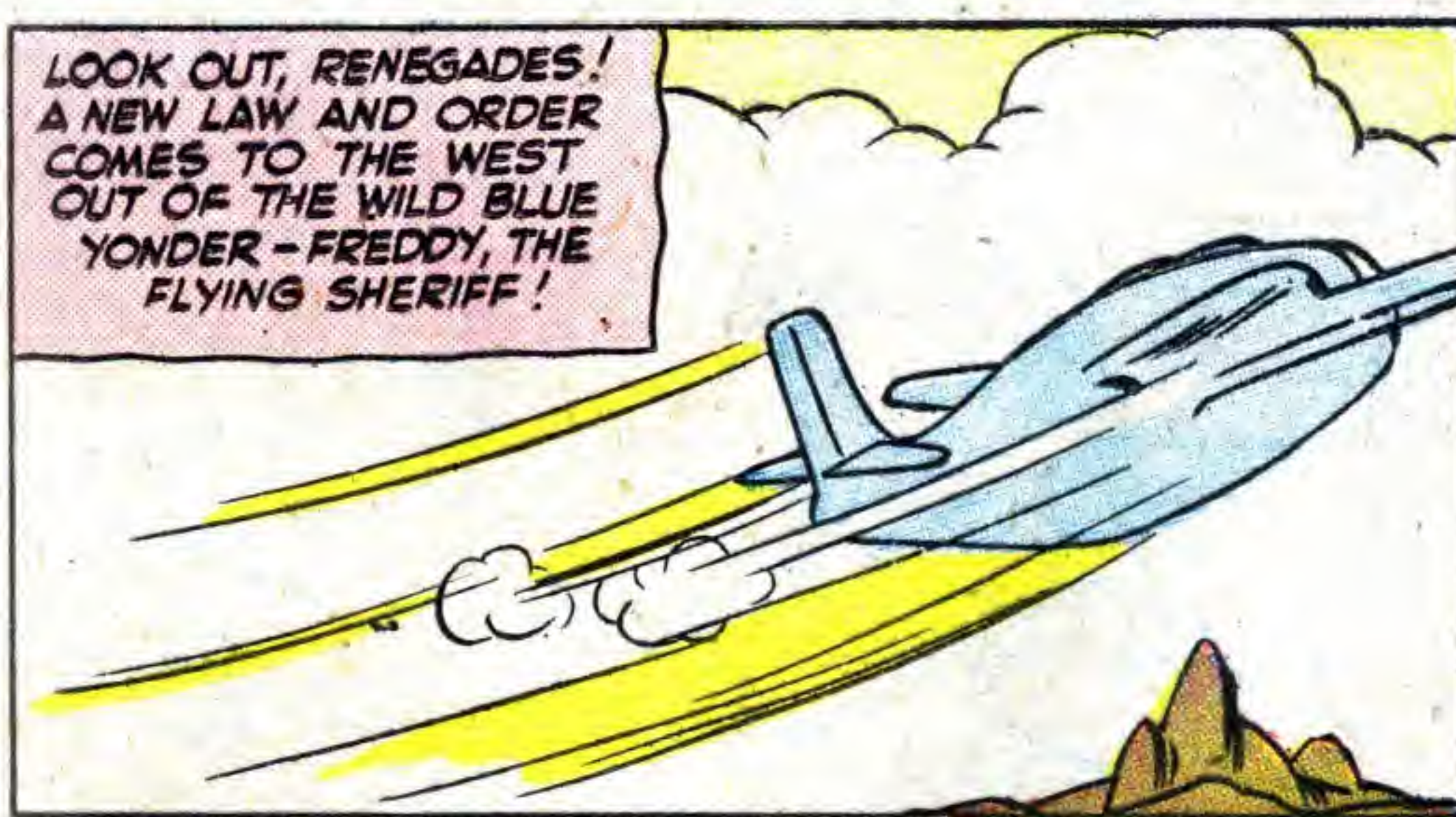
ALL SET! I'M READY TO START 'ER UP!

ROGER!

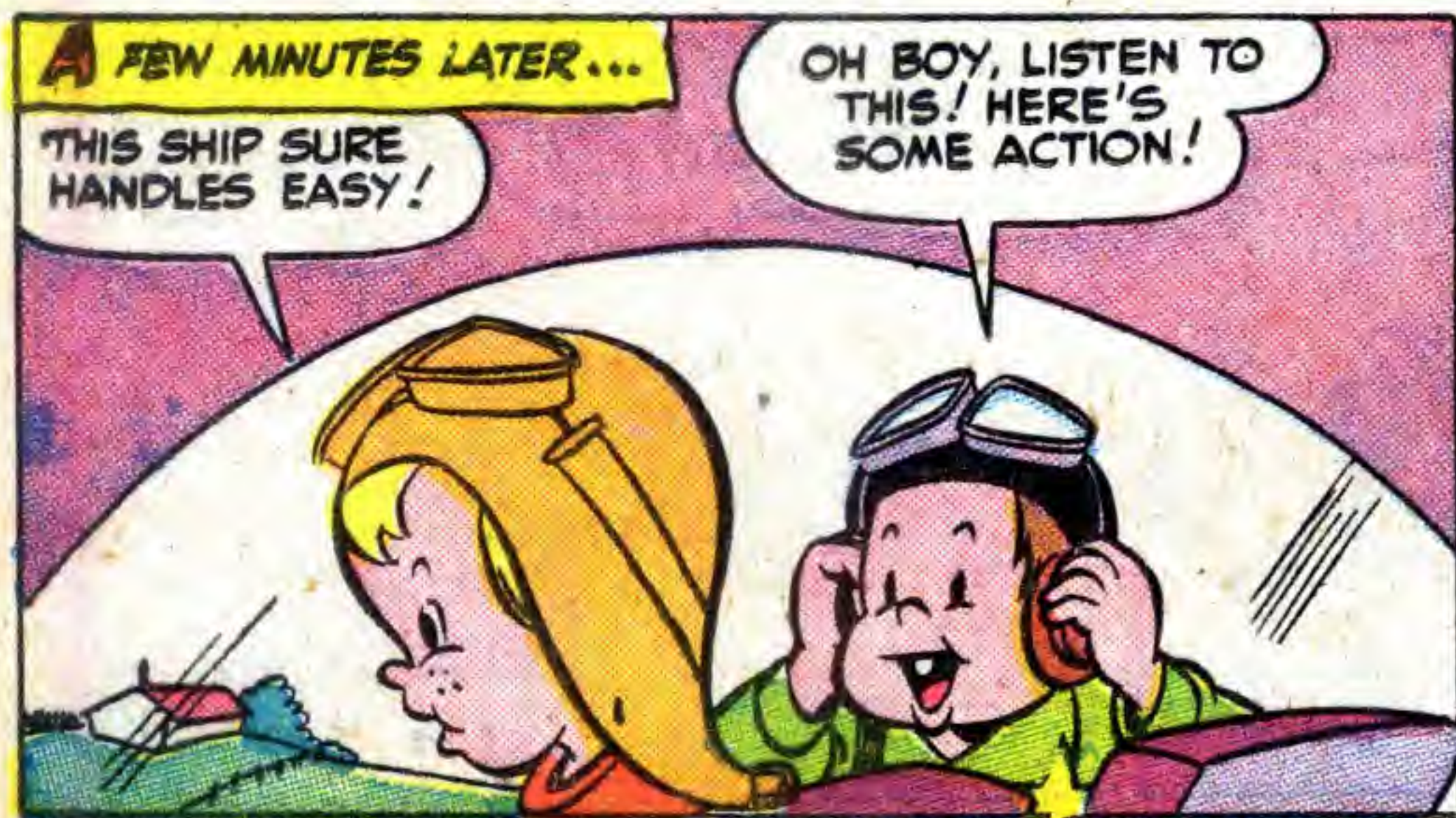


ALL SET, TAILWIND, HERE WE GO!

GIVE IT THE COAL, SHERIFF, AND LET 'ER ROLL!



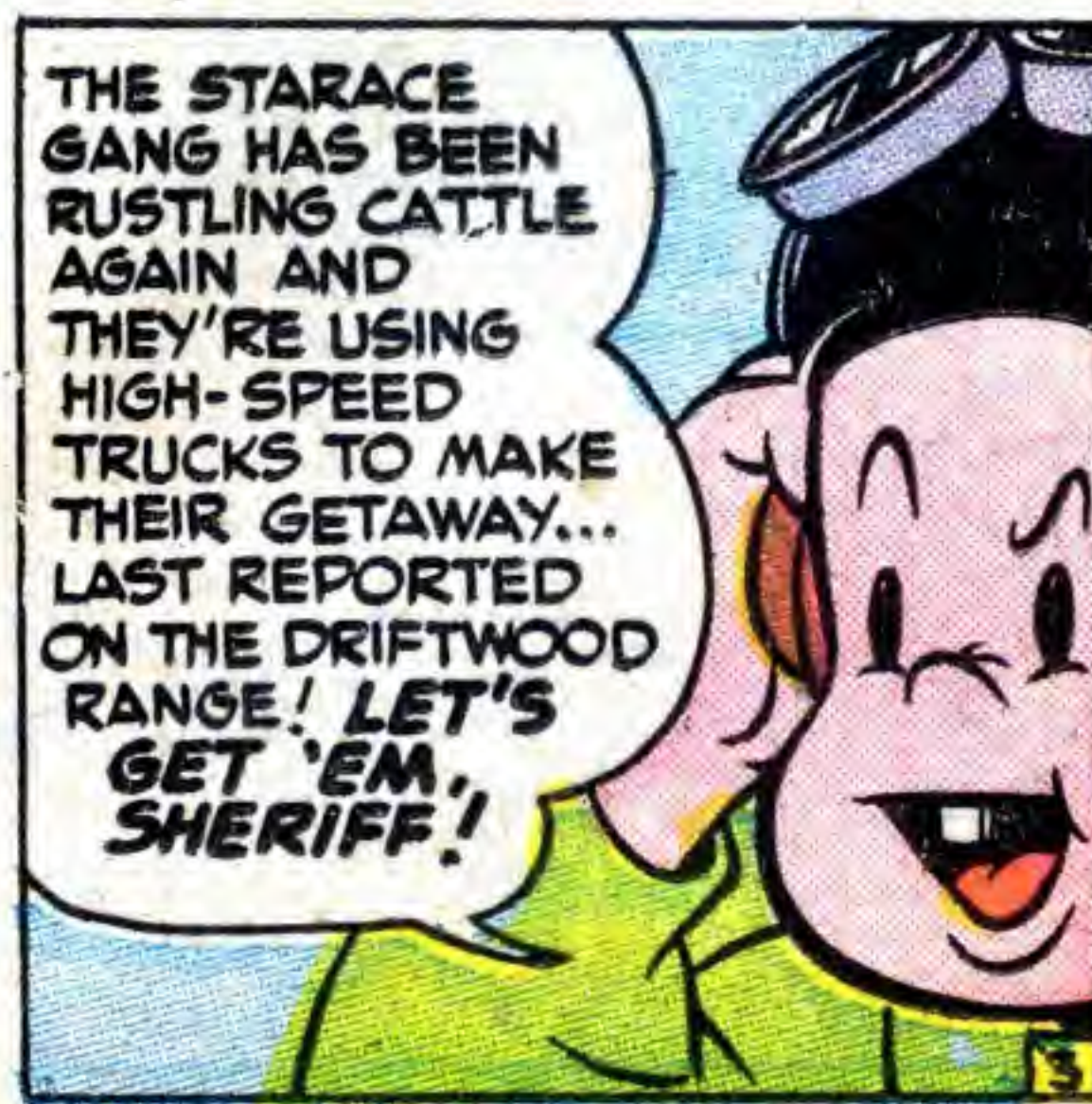
LOOK OUT, RENEGADES! A NEW LAW AND ORDER COMES TO THE WEST OUT OF THE WILD BLUE YONDER - FREDDY, THE FLYING SHERIFF!



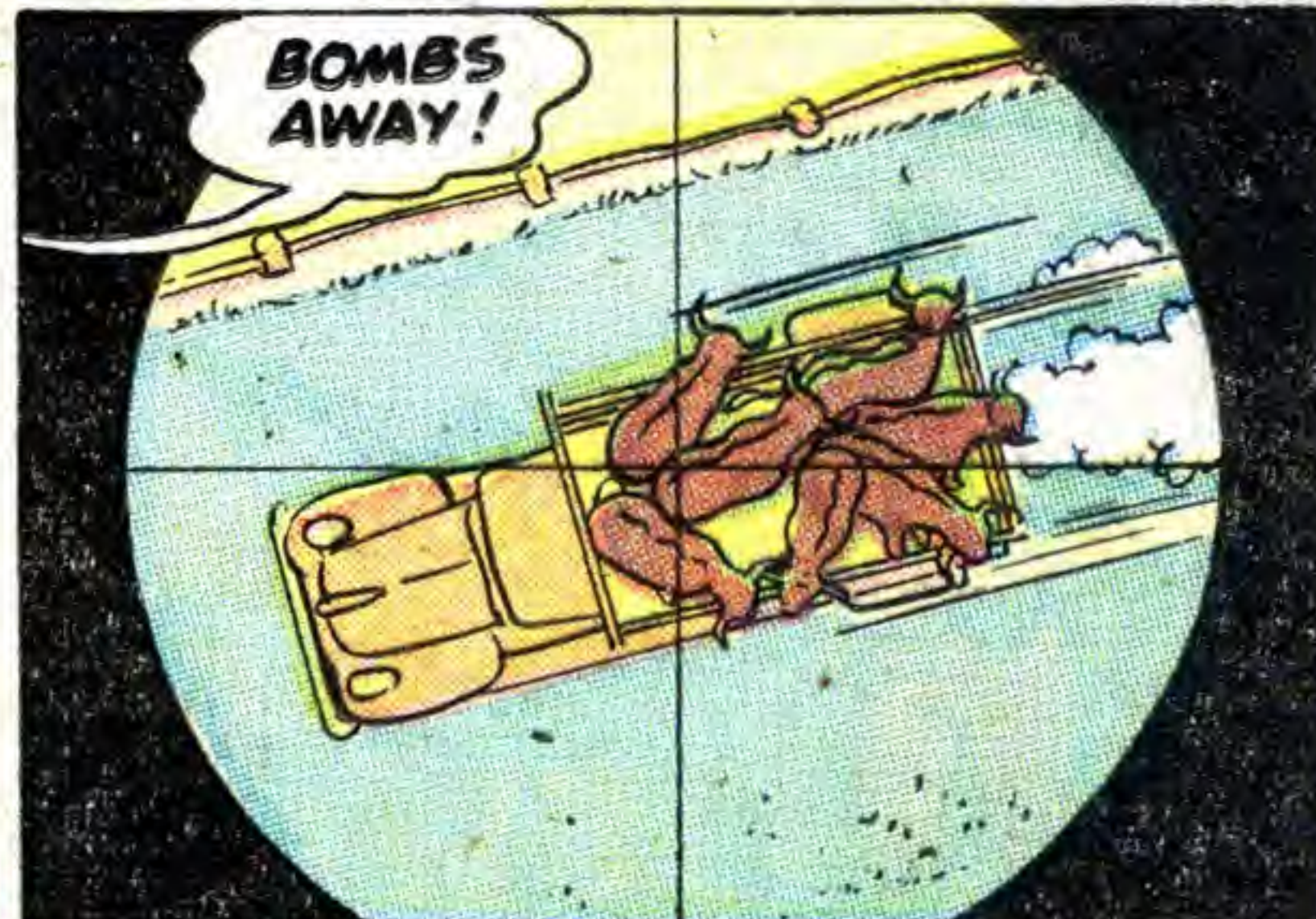
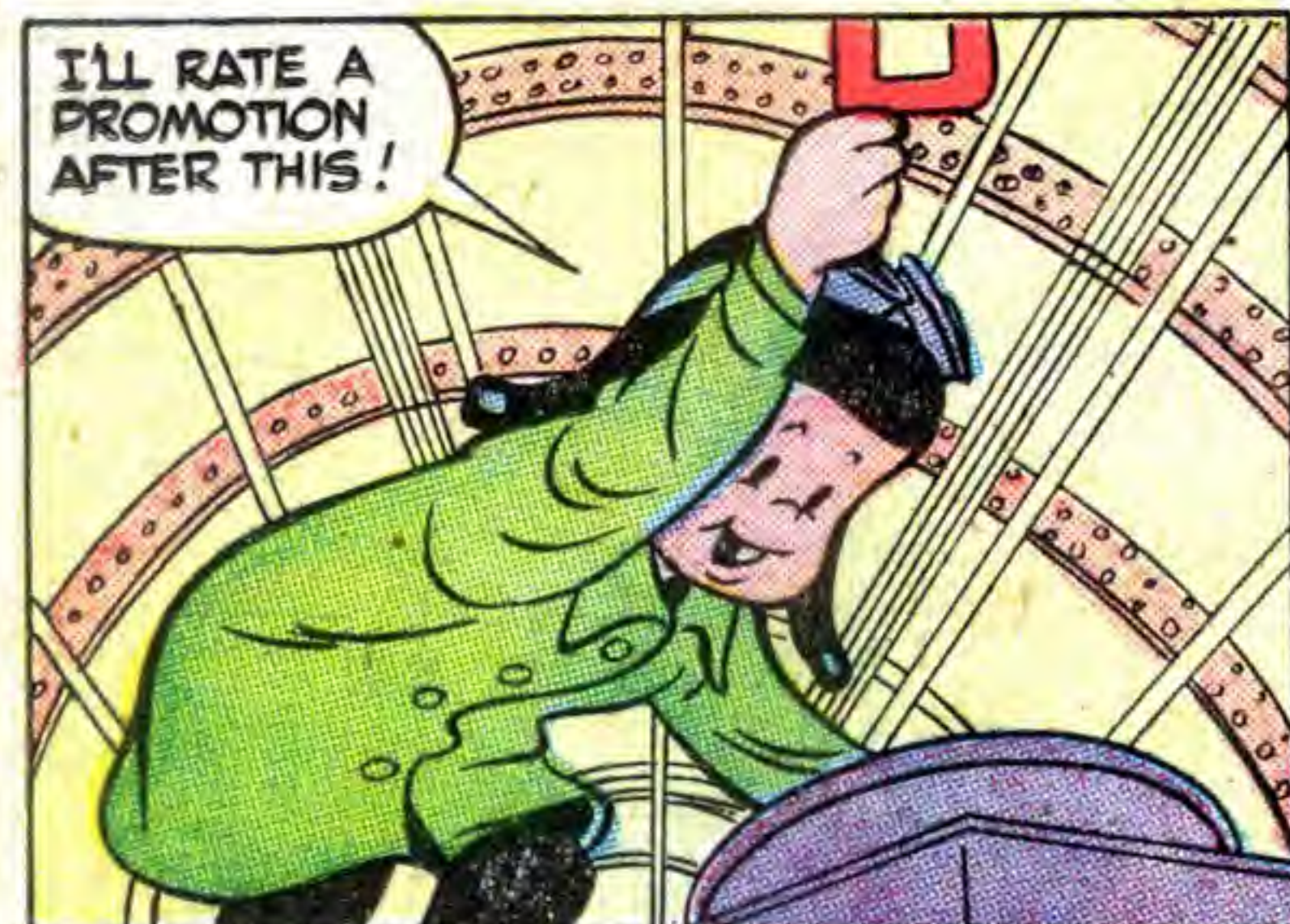
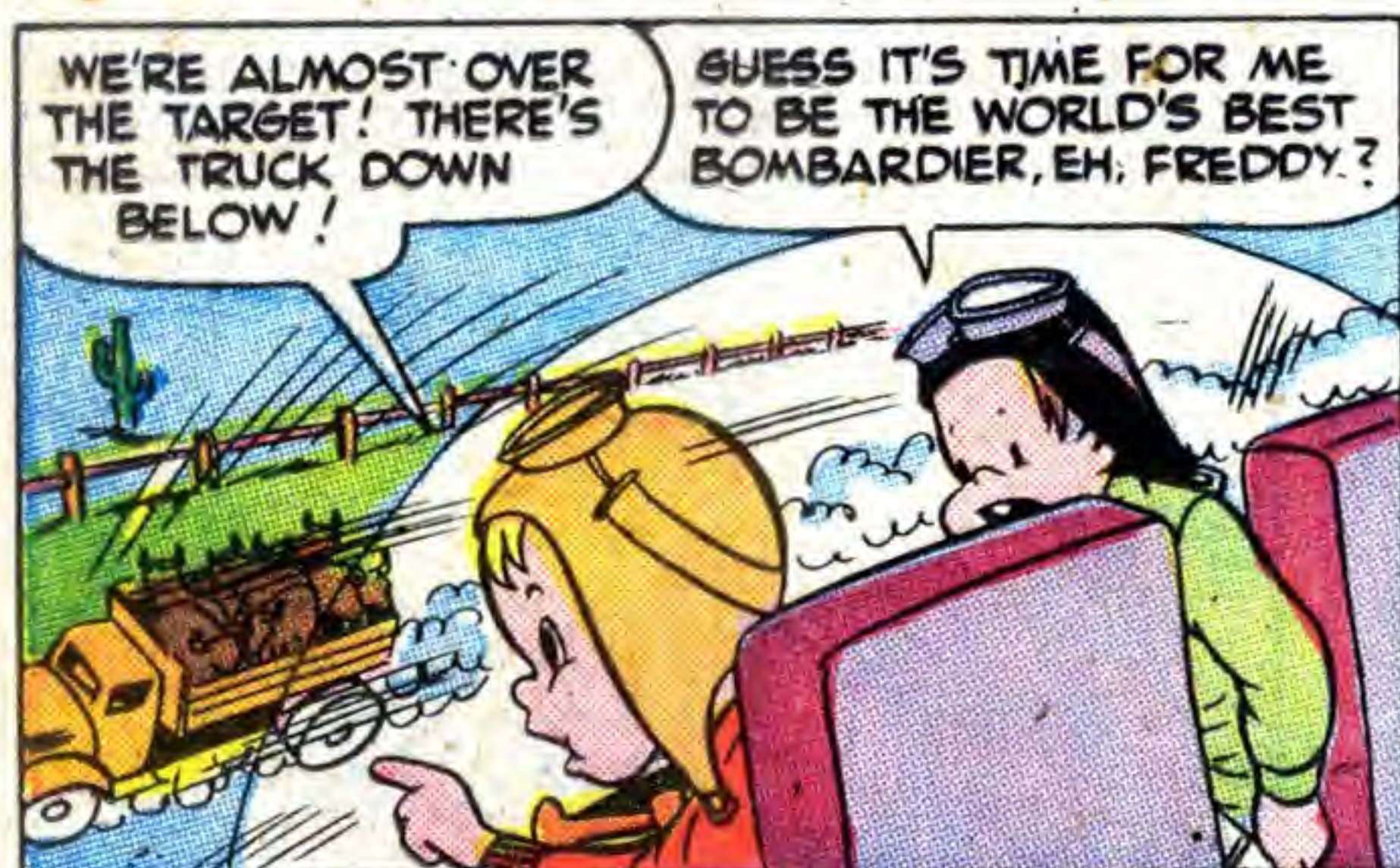
A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THIS SHIP SURE HANDLES EASY!

OH BOY, LISTEN TO THIS! HERE'S SOME ACTION!



THE STARACE GANG HAS BEEN RUSTLING CATTLE AGAIN AND THEY'RE USING HIGH-SPEED TRUCKS TO MAKE THEIR GETAWAY... LAST REPORTED ON THE DRIFTWOOD RANGE! LET'S GET 'EM, SHERIFF!





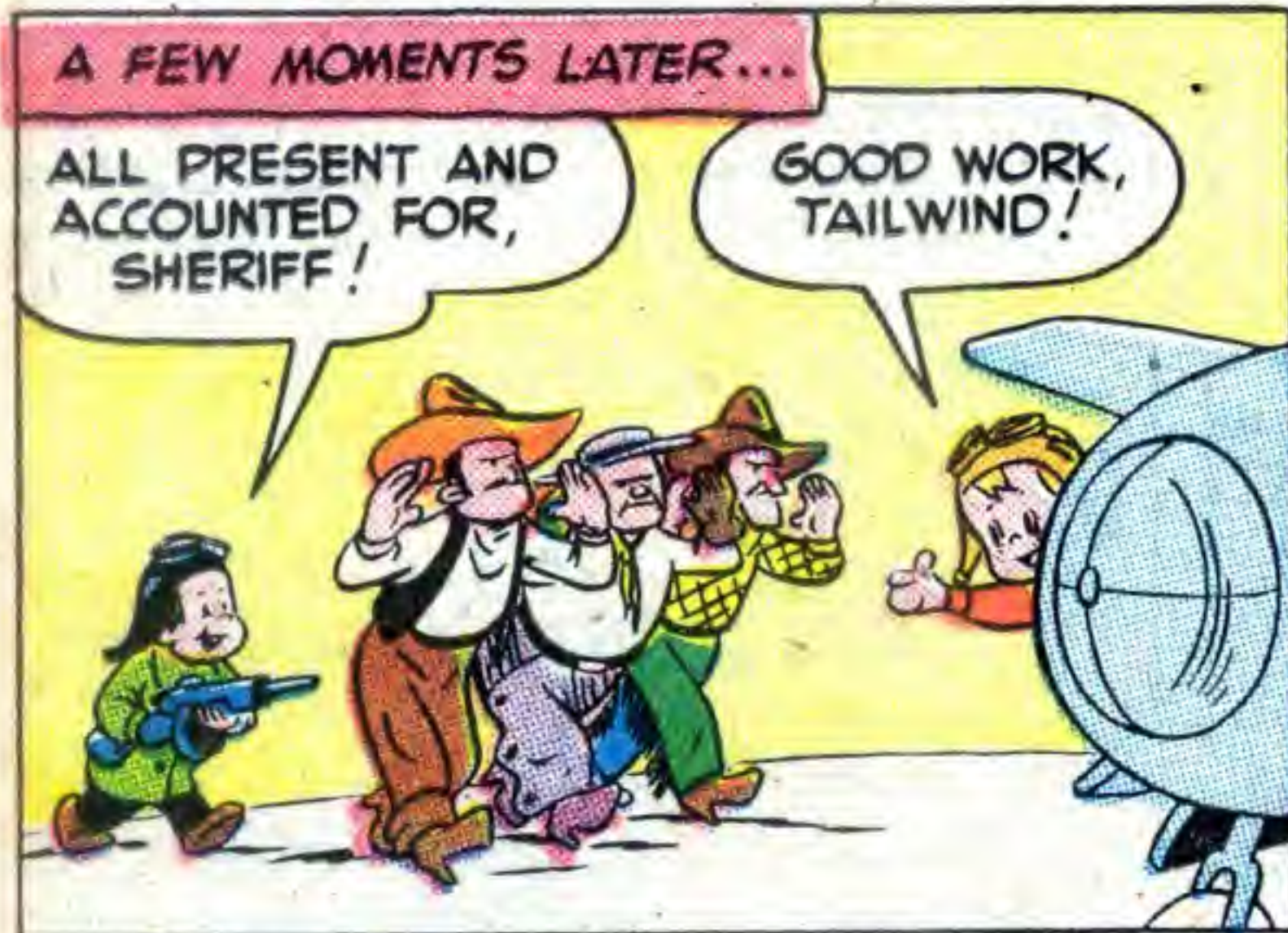
WHEELS DOWN
AND LOCKED!

DOWN AND
LOCKED, ROGER!



GET OUT THERE WITH
THE TOMMY GUN AND
ROUND UP THE GANG!

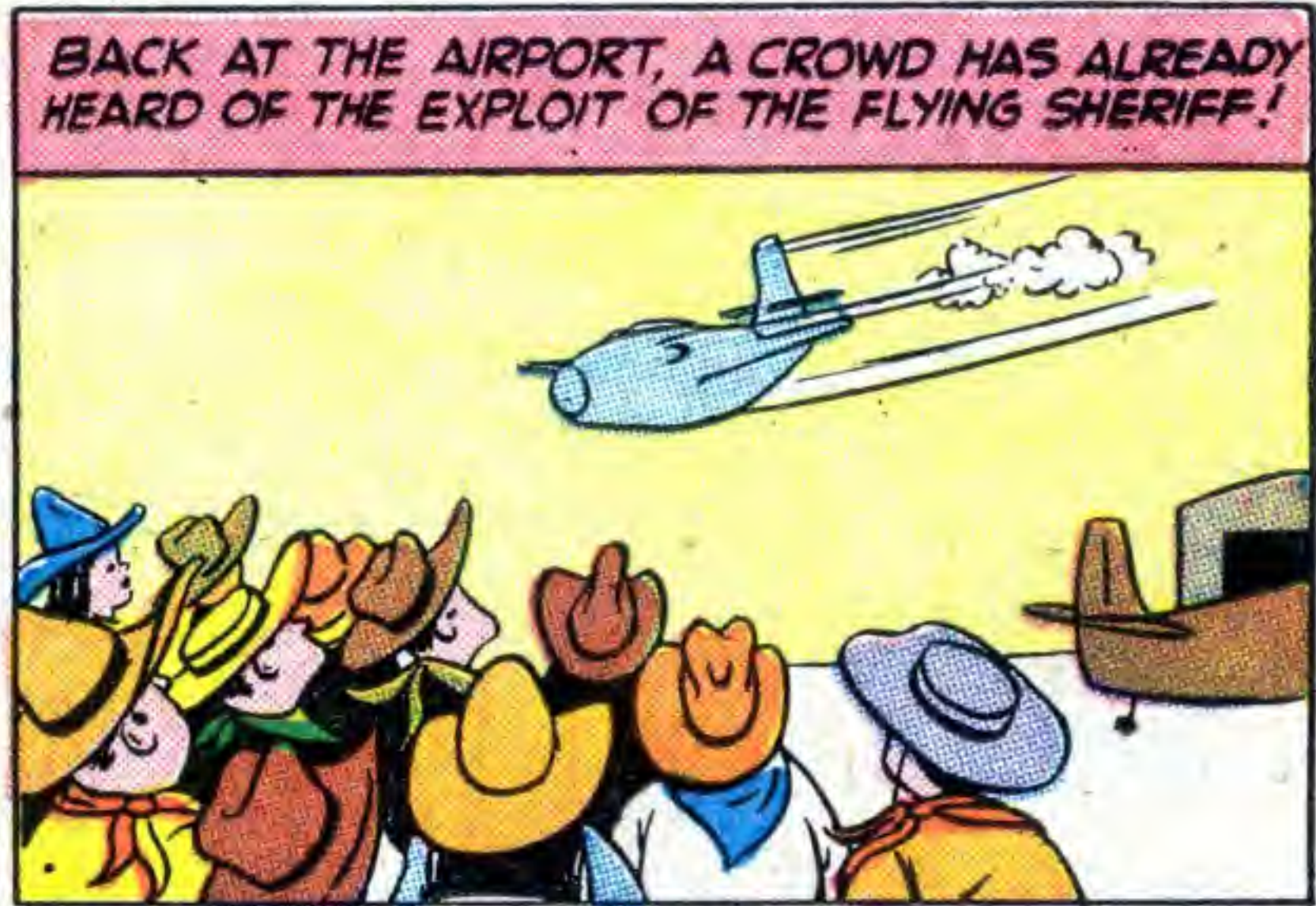
I GOT 'EM
COVERED,
SHERIFF!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

ALL PRESENT AND
ACCOUNTED FOR,
SHERIFF!

GOOD WORK,
TAILWIND!

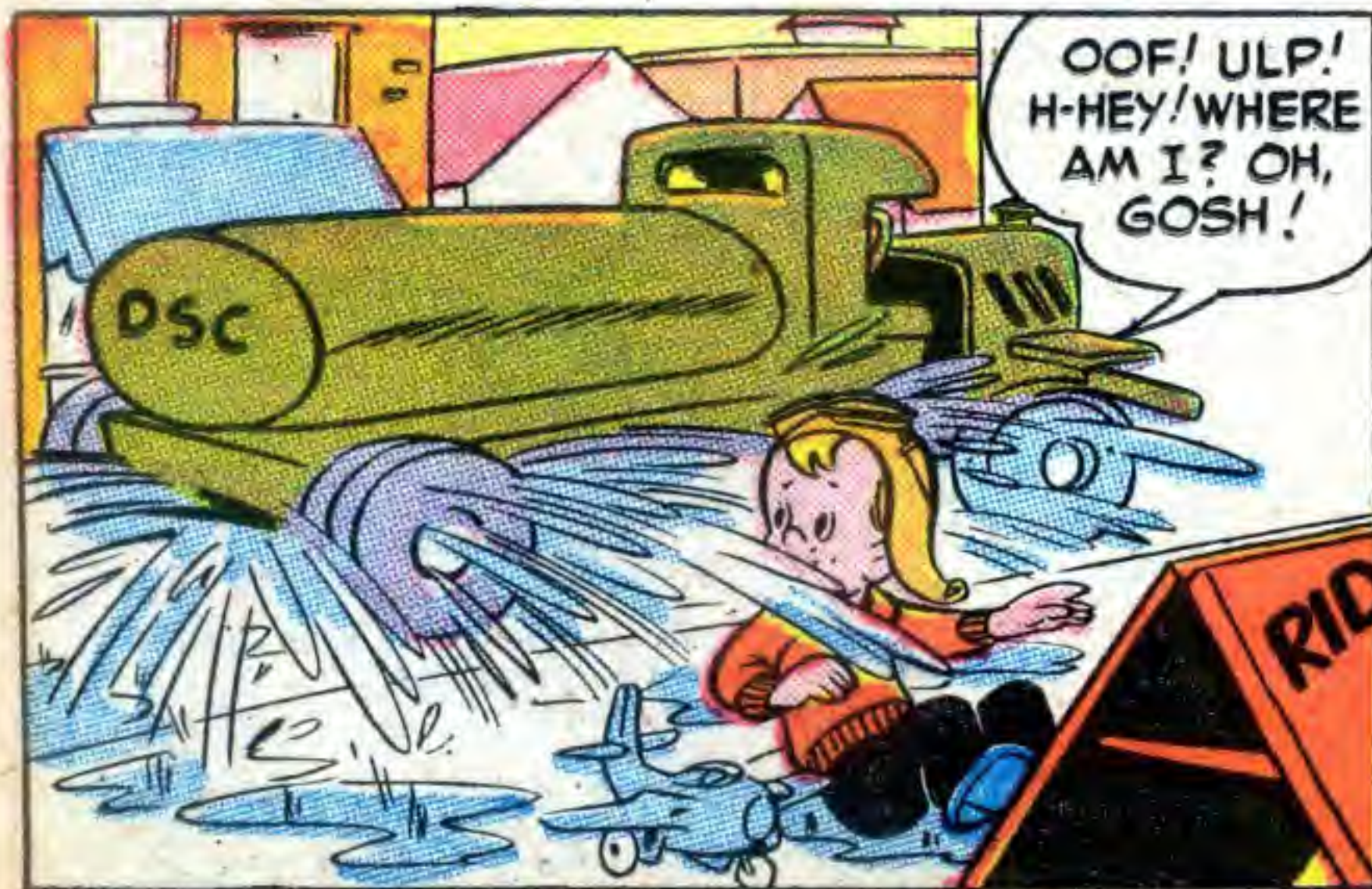


BACK AT THE AIRPORT, A CROWD HAS ALREADY
HEARD OF THE EXPLOIT OF THE FLYING SHERIFF!

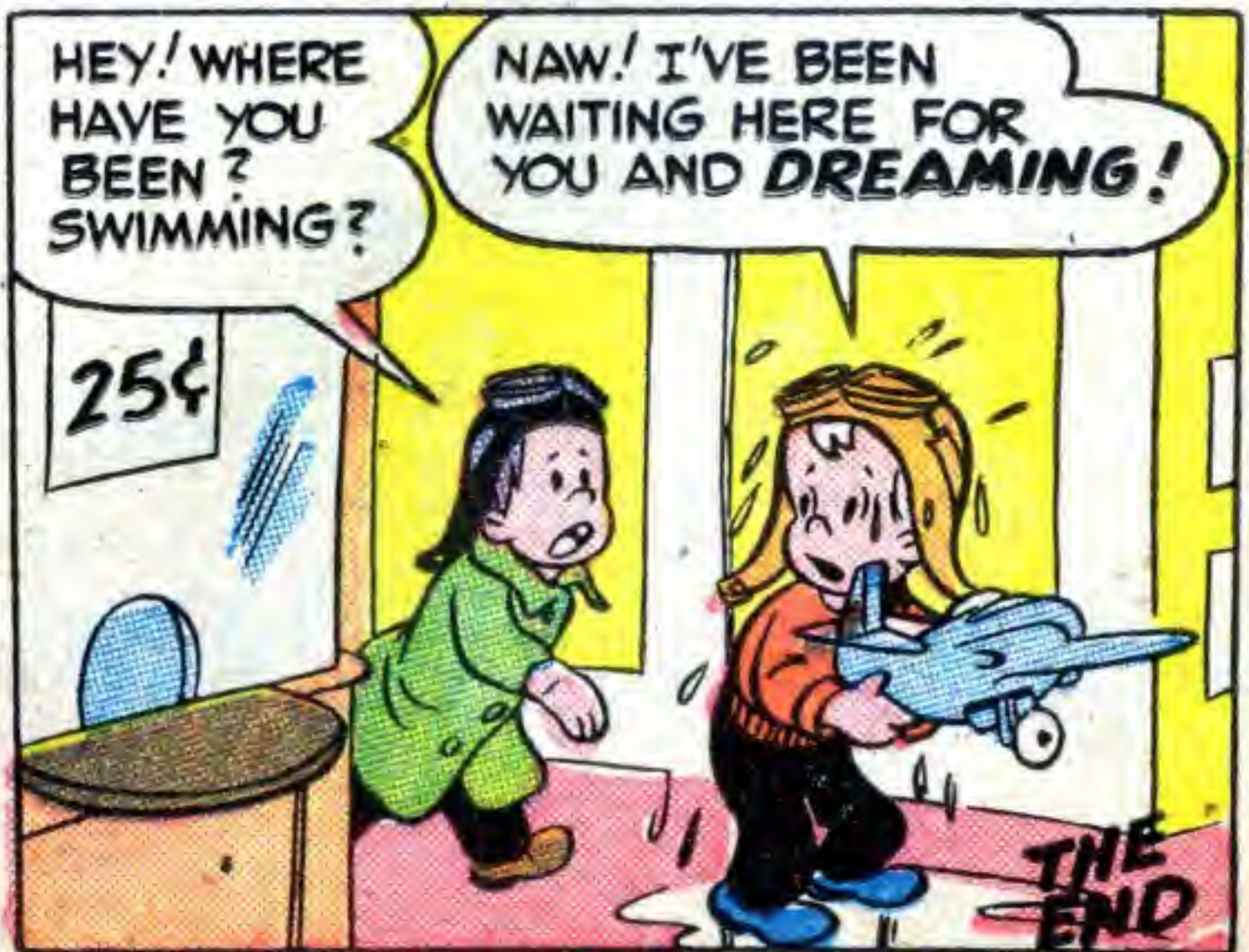


SHORTLY AFTER LANDING...

WE ONLY DID
OUR DUTY, FOLKS!



OOF! ULP!
H-HEY! WHERE
AM I? OH,
GOSH!



HEY! WHERE
HAVE YOU
BEEN?
SWIMMING?

NAW! I'VE BEEN
WAITING HERE FOR
YOU AND **DREAMING!**

25¢

THE
END



BEAR FACTS



(Dear NEW Readers: Perhaps some of you wonder how Koko and Kola first came into Raymond's life? Well, here is the story...)

ONE DAY, Raymond was sitting in his brand new high-chair, waiting for his dinner. It was an ordinary high-chair, just like any other high-chair. At least, that's what everybody thought. And Raymond sat there like a good little boy with a spoon in his hand waiting for his dinner. "Mother," he said, "may I please have some potatoes in my soup?"

The minute he said that, he felt a funny tickle at his back. *What* was that? Then again: TICKLE, TICKLE, TICKLE!

"What's the trouble?" asked his mother. "What made you jump like that?"

"I don't know," said Raymond, "but I think someone is tickling my back."

"That can't be," said his mother. "There's no one here except me and I didn't tickle your back. Just let me look at this new high-chair." And Raymond's mother pushed Raymond forward so that she could look at the chair. But there was nothing there at all, except a little bear painted on the chair.

"You just go ahead and eat your dinner," said his mother. "I don't think anybody tickled you at all, Raymond. You must have just imagined it." So Raymond, who was usually a very good little boy, started to eat his soup. And he ate it all up, every bit of it. Then, when he was all finished, he felt TICKLE, TICKLE, TICKLE, all over again. And up he jumped in his chair.



This time, Raymond's mother helped him down from the chair. And Raymond stared and stared at the new high-chair, but he couldn't see anything that would tickle him. There was only the little bear painted flat on the chair. And he couldn't tickle anyone. So Raymond pattered off upstairs to bed.

He was fast asleep when he heard someone calling him. "What is it?" asked Raymond sitting up in bed and rubbing the sleep out of his eyes. But then he opened his eyes wide in surprise, for there, right in front of him were two little bears that looked just like the bears from his high-chair.

And so they were! "I'm Kola," said the one with a black ring around his eye. "I'm from the back of the chair."

"I'm Koko," said the other little bear. "You see me on the front of the chair."

"We are magic bears," they explained. "When you said 'PLEASE' to your mother, we knew that you were a polite boy and that set the magic working. Then you ate all of your soup and that set us free. And now, every day that you eat all of your food, you set us free. That means we can come to play with you at night. So don't forget to eat everything every day so that we can have some wonderful adventures together!"

And that's how it all began...

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933, OF TICK TOCK TALES, published monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1947.

State of New York } ss.
County of New York }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared SALLY R. HENDERSON, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the BUSINESS MANAGER of the TICK TOCK TALES and that the following is, to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Publisher, MAGAZINE ENTERPRISES, INC., 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y.
Editor, NONE.

Managing Editor, RAYMOND C. KRANK, 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y.

Business Manager, SALLY R. HENDERSON, 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.)

Magazine Enterprises, Inc., 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y.

Vincent Sullivan, 11 Park Place, New York 7, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and

security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by her.

SALLY R. HENDERSON,
Business Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 9th day of September, 1947.

MICHAEL KOHEN,
Notary Public.

Kings County Clerk's No. 218; Kings County Register's No. 289W8; New York County Clerk's No. 552; New York County Register's No. 345K8.

Commission expires March 30, 1948.

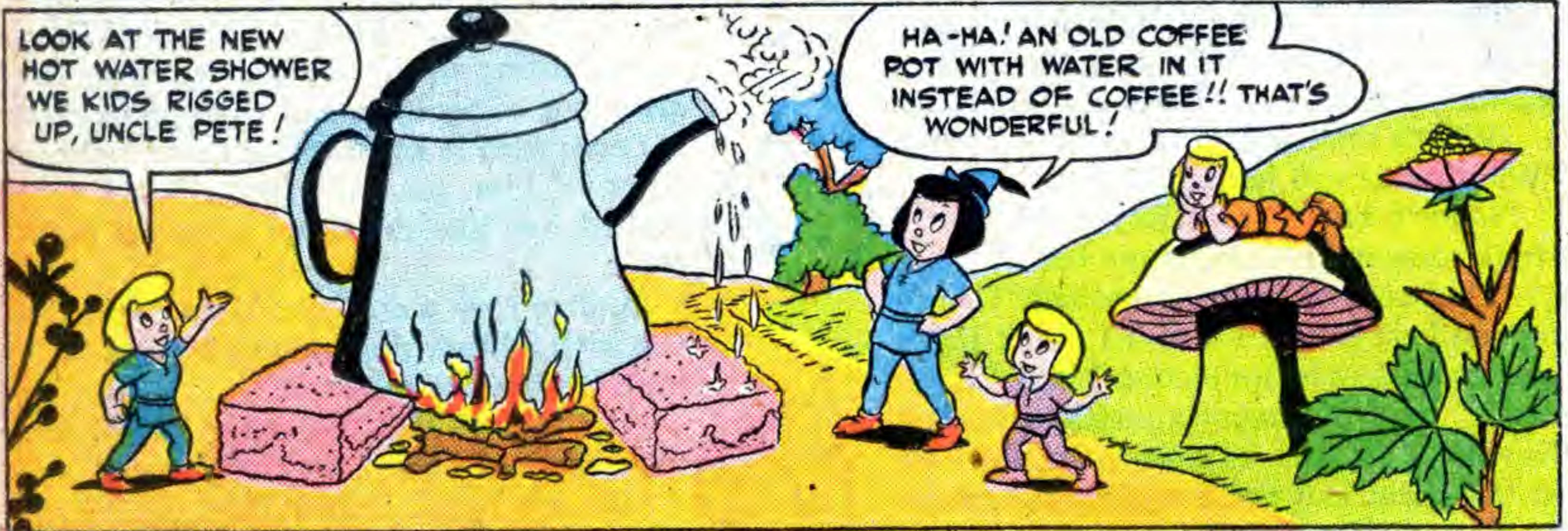
The **PIXIES**

PROGRESS COMES PAINFULLY TO THE PLEASANT PEOPLE OF PIXERARY— BUT THE MIGHTY ATOM MAKES THE PAIN PAINLESS -- IN THE CHIPMUNK'S CHALLENGE!



LOOK AT THE NEW HOT WATER SHOWER WE KIDS RIGGED UP, UNCLE PETE!

HA-HA! AN OLD COFFEE POT WITH WATER IN IT INSTEAD OF COFFEE!! THAT'S WONDERFUL!



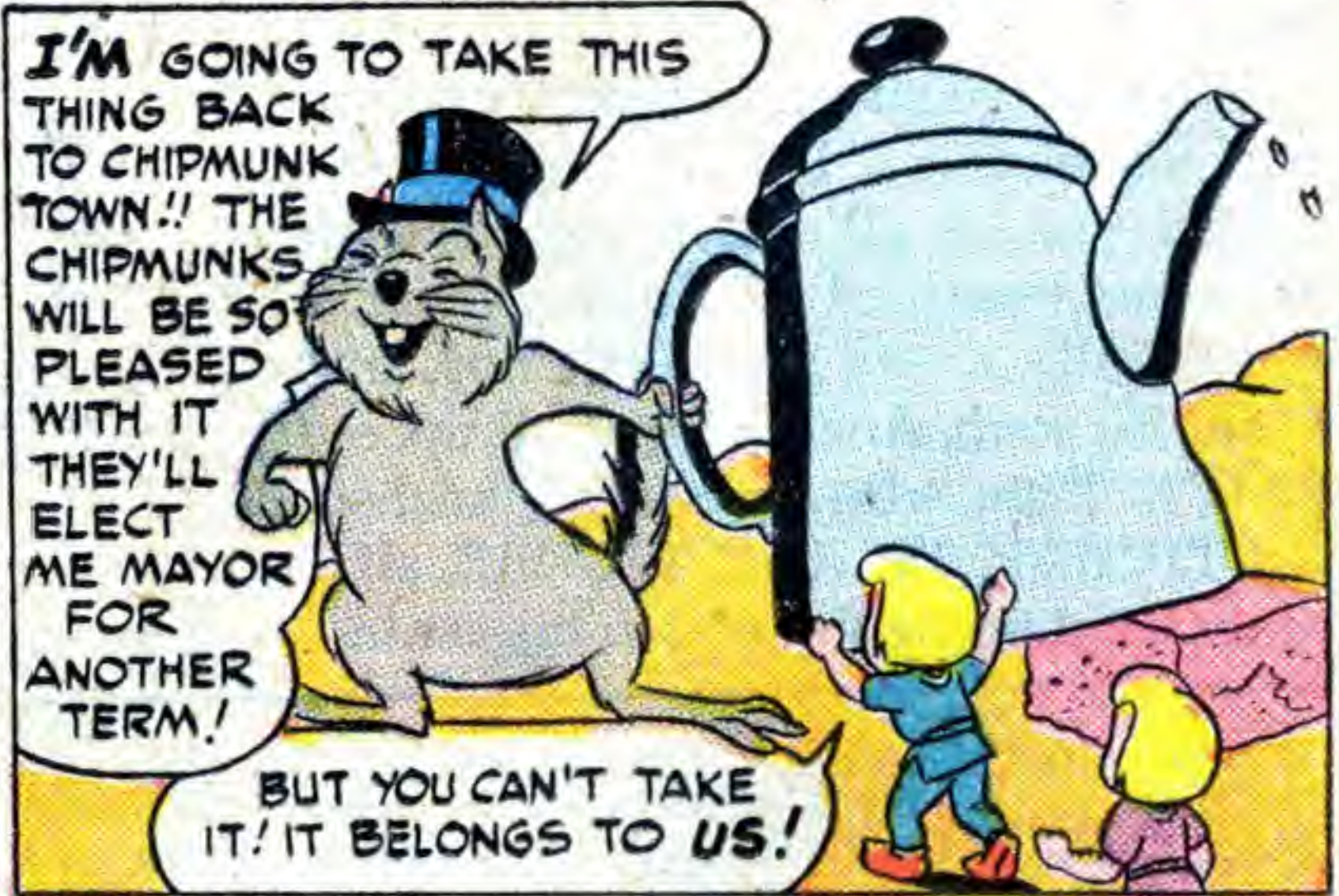
YES-PIXIES! IT IS WONDERFUL! BUT YOU'D BETTER GET COOLED OFF ABOUT THAT HOT SHOWER, BECAUSE YOU ARE NOT GOING TO HAVE IT MUCH LONGER!

IT'S CHESTER CHIPMUNK, THE MAYOR OF CHIPMUNK TOWN!



I'M GOING TO TAKE THIS THING BACK TO CHIPMUNK TOWN!! THE CHIPMUNKS WILL BE SO PLEASED WITH IT THEY'LL ELECT ME MAYOR FOR ANOTHER TERM!

BUT YOU CAN'T TAKE IT! IT BELONGS TO US!



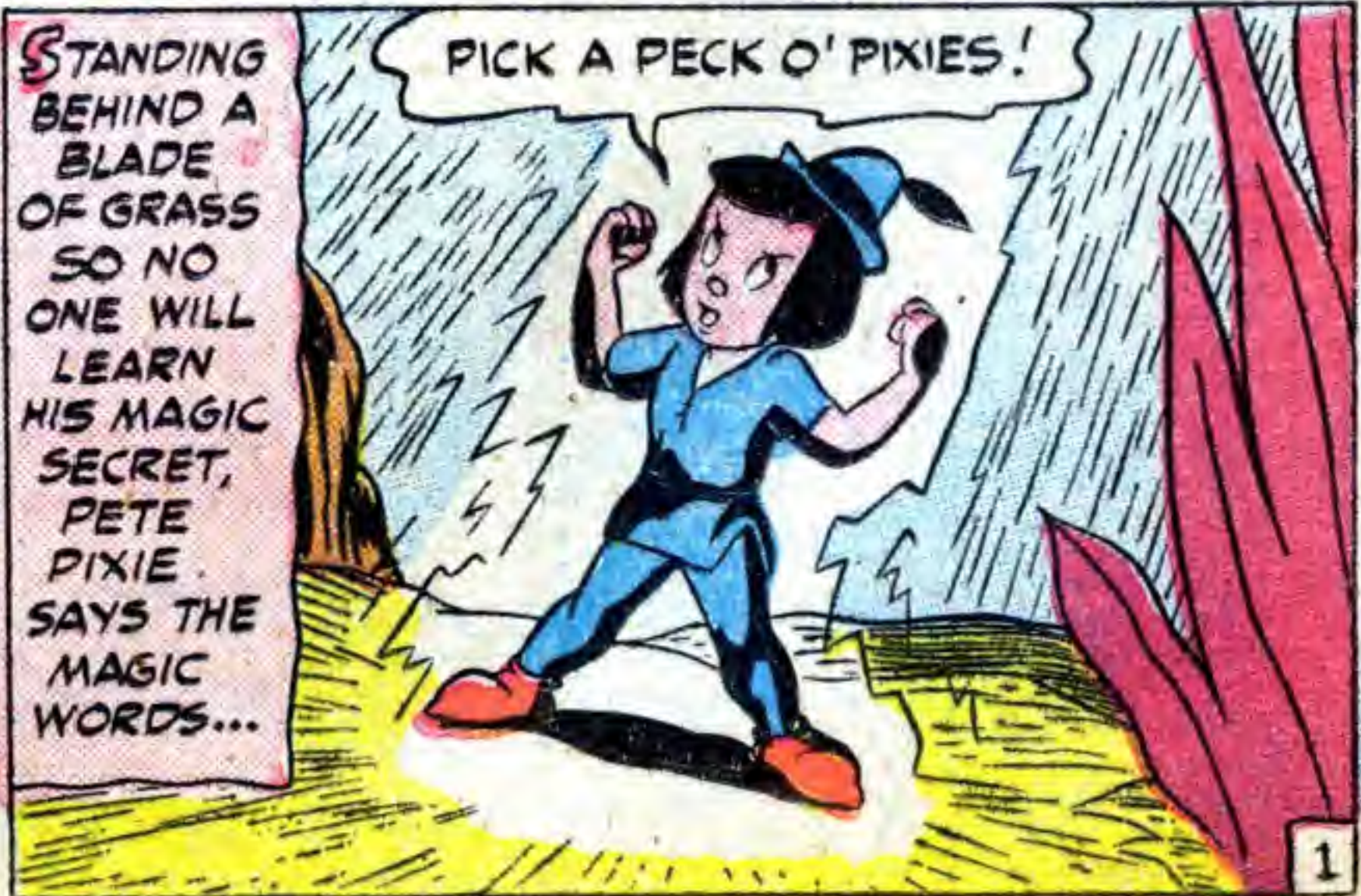
IS THAT SO?—WELL THEN... STOP ME!

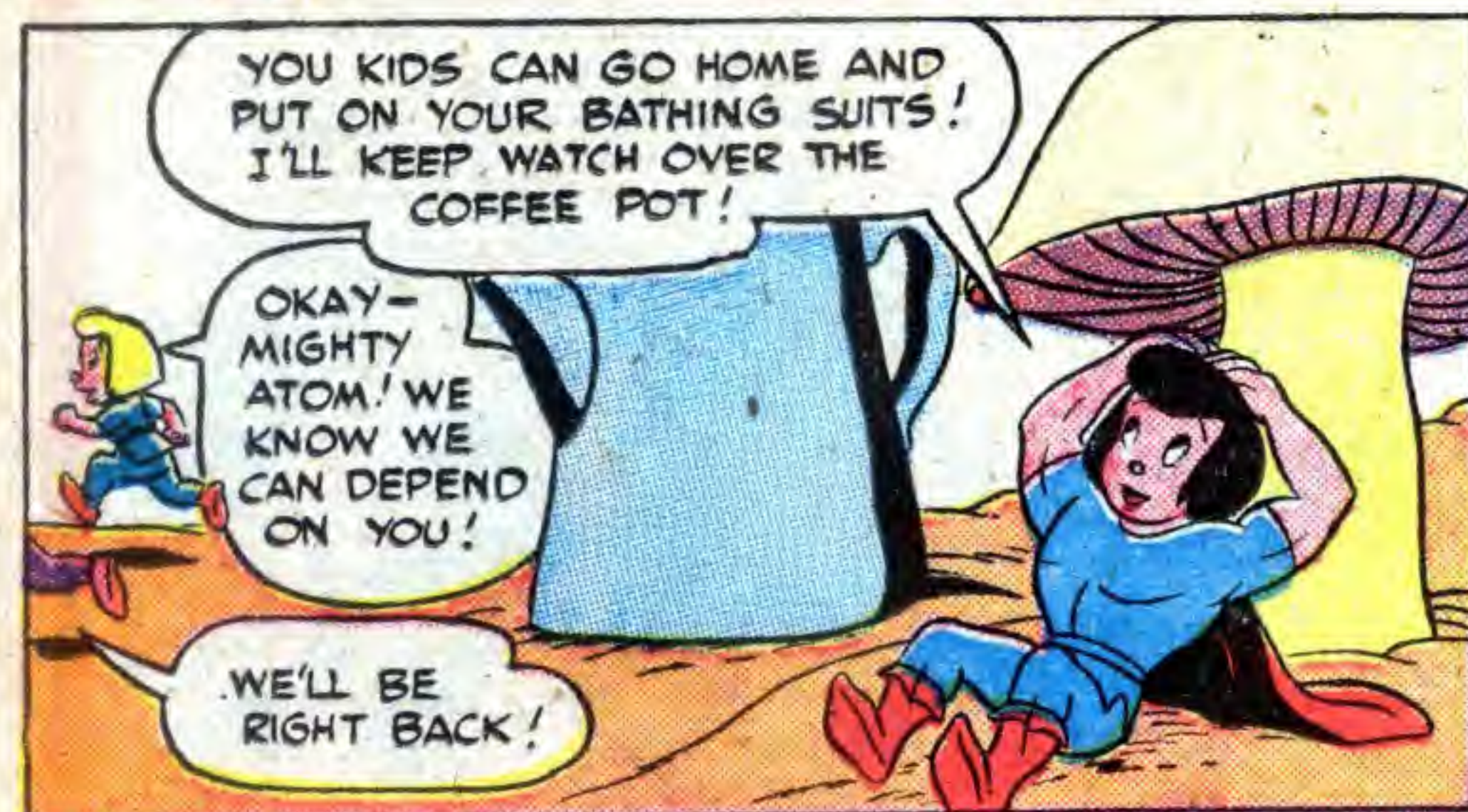
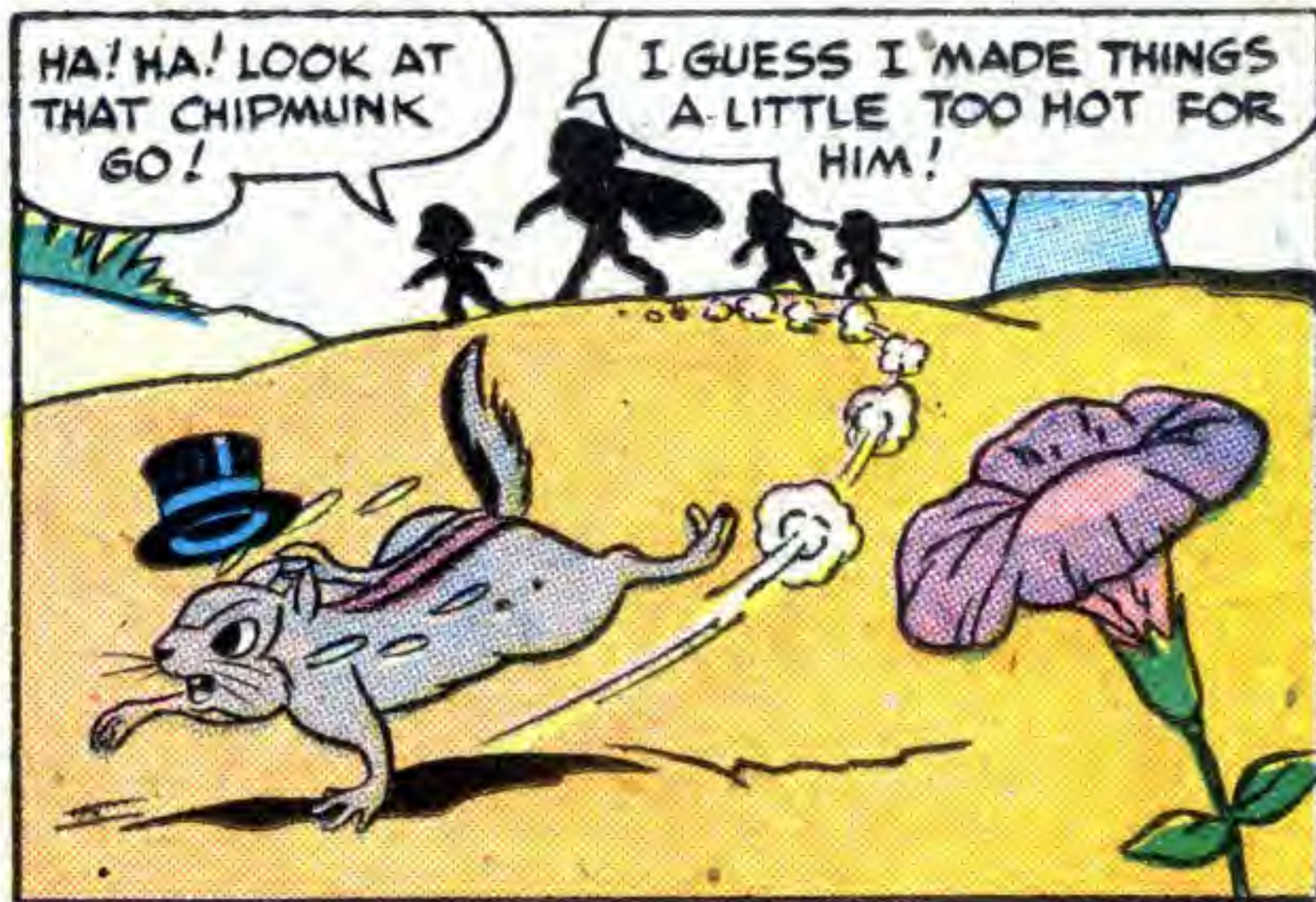
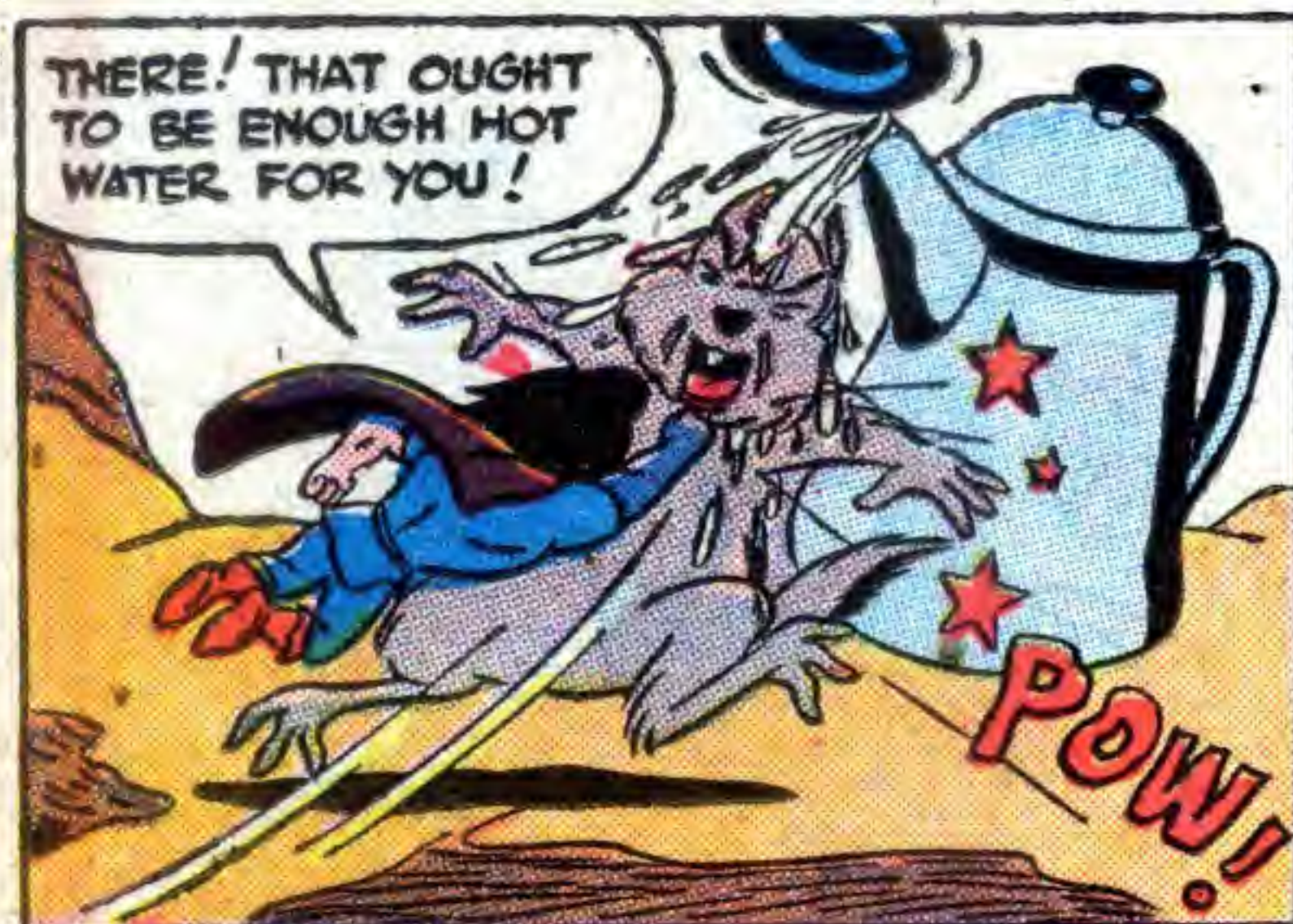
I KNOW SOMEONE WHO WILL STOP YOU!! HE WILL BE HERE VERY SOON!



STANDING BEHIND A BLADE OF GRASS SO NO ONE WILL LEARN HIS MAGIC SECRET, PETE PIXIE SAYS THE MAGIC WORDS...

PICK A PECK O' PIXIES!

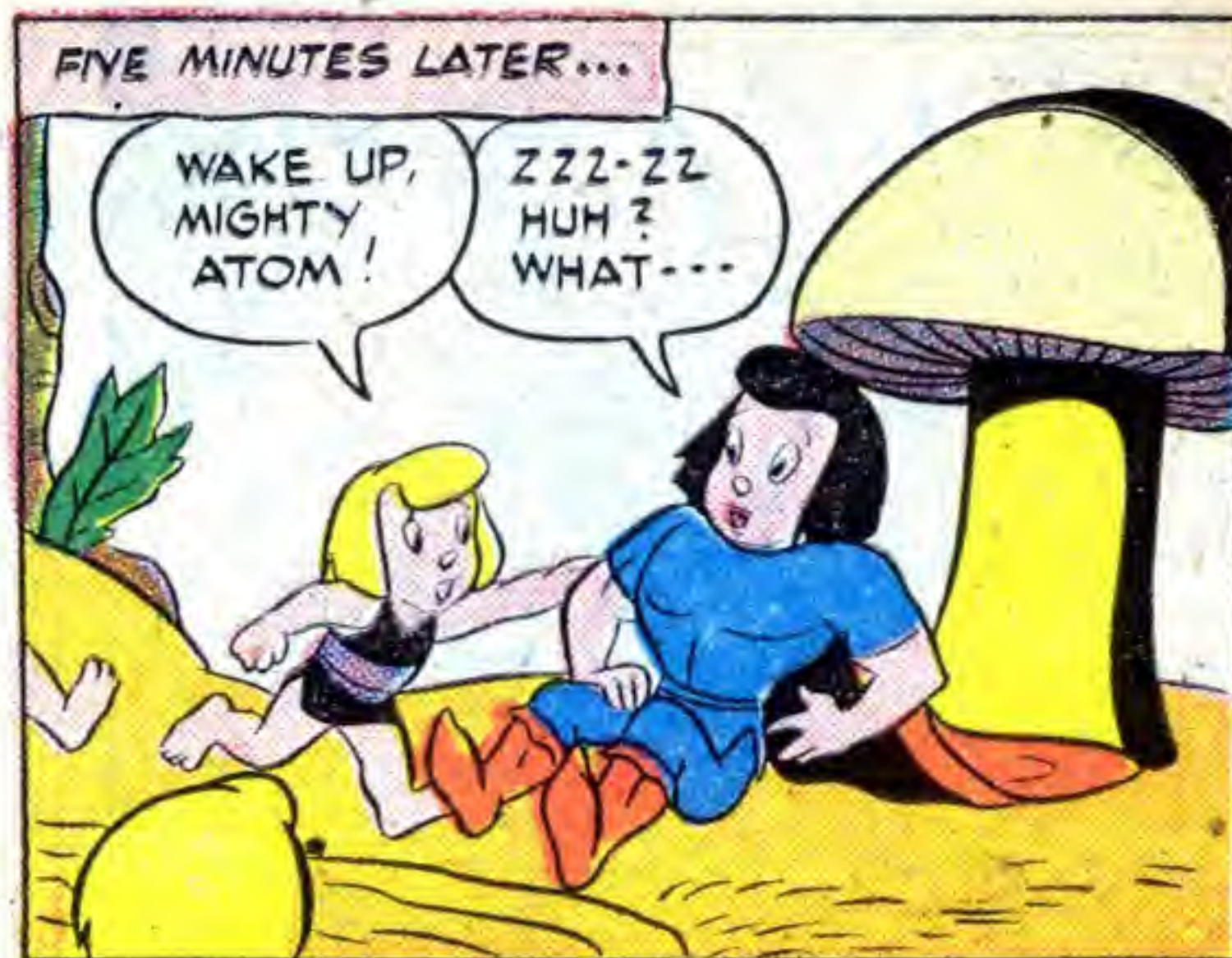






I'LL HAVE THIS COFFEE POT BACK IN CHIPMUNK TOWN BEFORE HE WAKES UP!! HA! HA! SOME WATCHER HE IS!

Z-Z-Z-



FIVE MINUTES LATER...

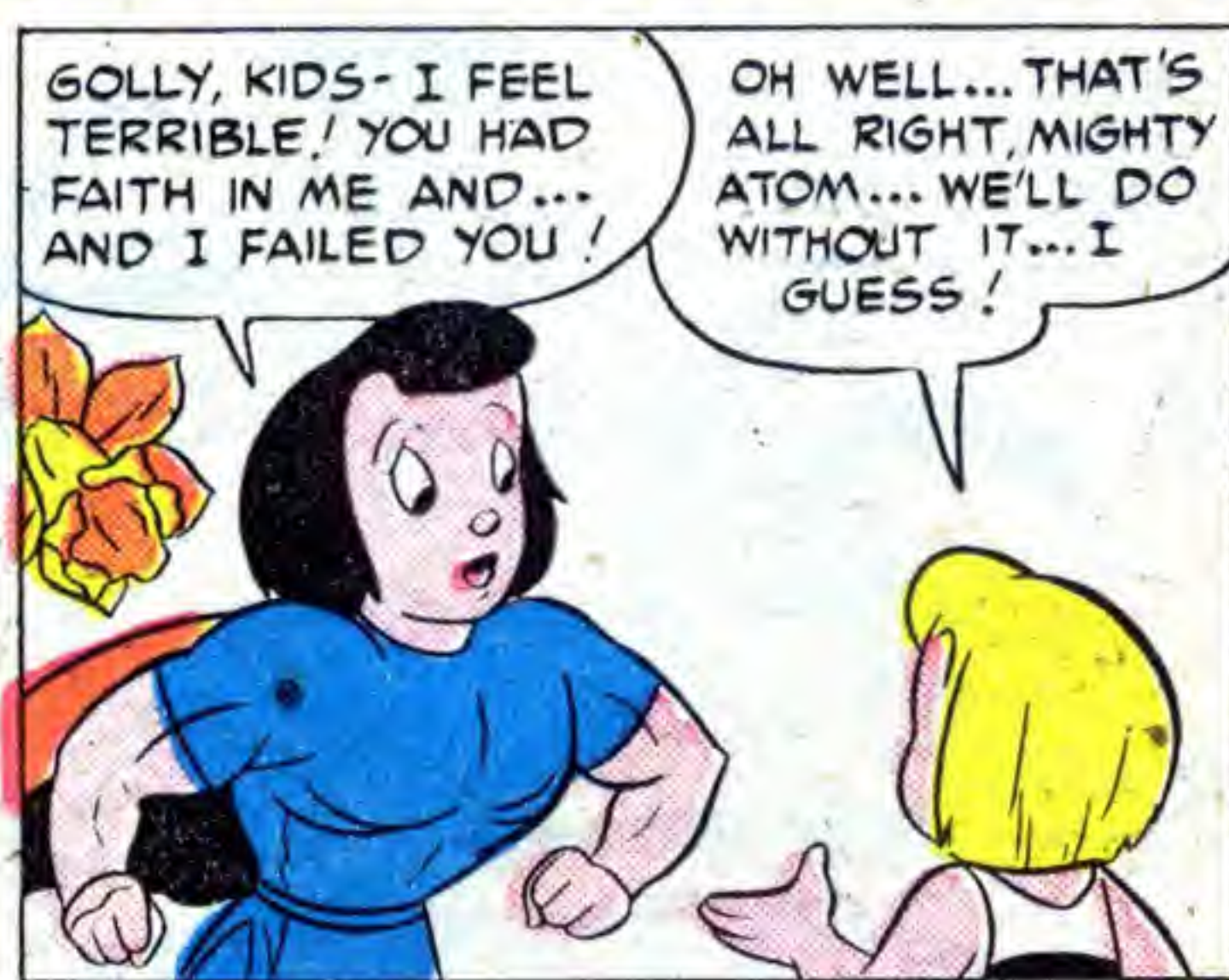
WAKE UP, MIGHTY ATOM!

ZZZ-ZZ HUH? WHAT...



WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR HOT WATER SHOWER?

JEEPERS!! THAT CHIPMUNK MUST HAVE TAKEN IT AWAY WHILE I SLEPT!



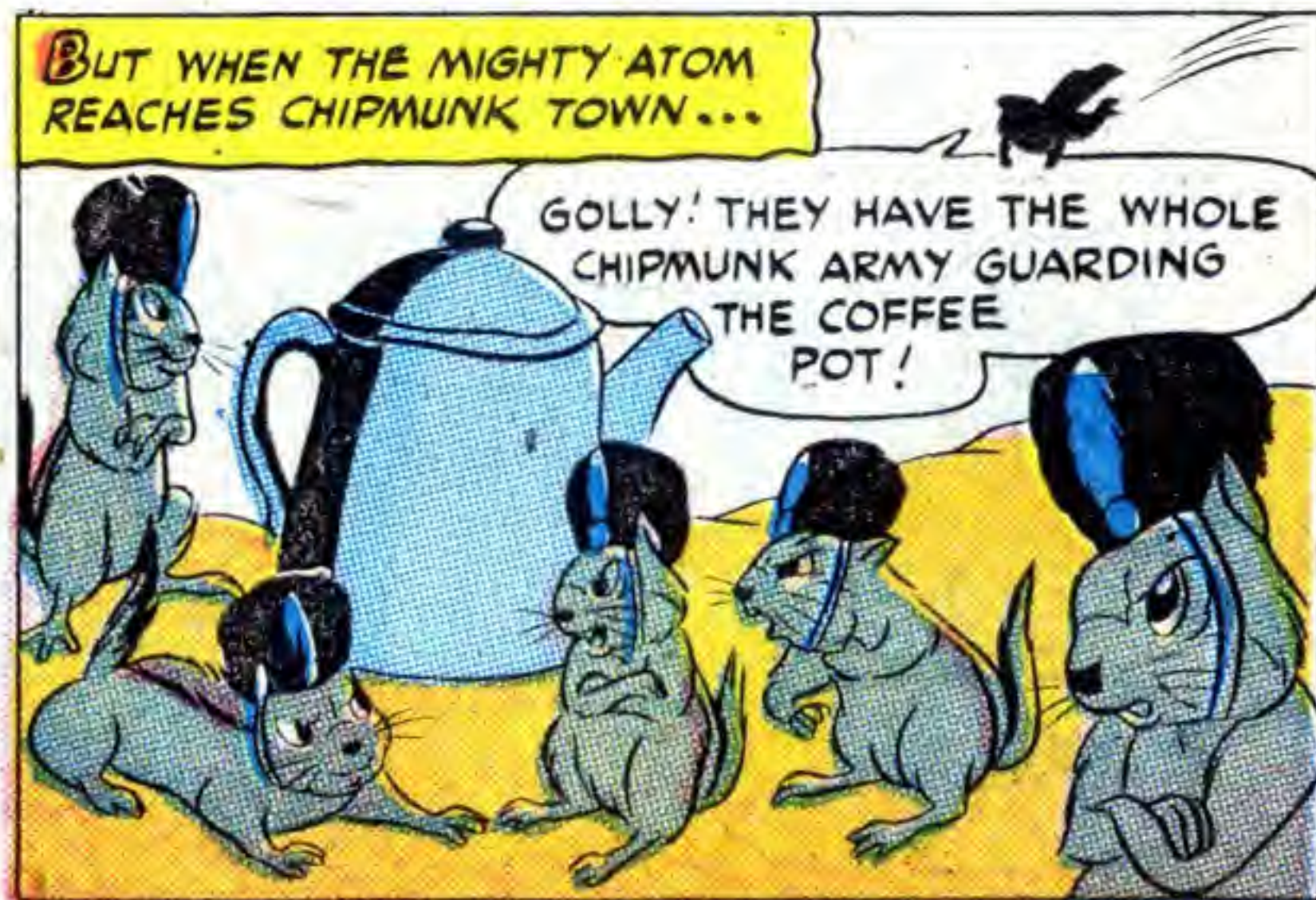
GOLLY, KIDS- I FEEL TERRIBLE! YOU HAD FAITH IN ME AND... AND I FAILED YOU!

OH WELL... THAT'S ALL RIGHT, MIGHTY ATOM... WE'LL DO WITHOUT IT... I GUESS!



NOT ON YOUR LIFE! I'M GOING TO BRING BACK THAT COFFEE POT IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

BOOM!



BUT WHEN THE MIGHTY ATOM REACHES CHIPMUNK TOWN...

GOLLY! THEY HAVE THE WHOLE CHIPMUNK ARMY GUARDING THE COFFEE POT!



LATER
SORRY, KIDS- NO LUCK! THEY HAVE THEIR ARMY PROTECTING IT!

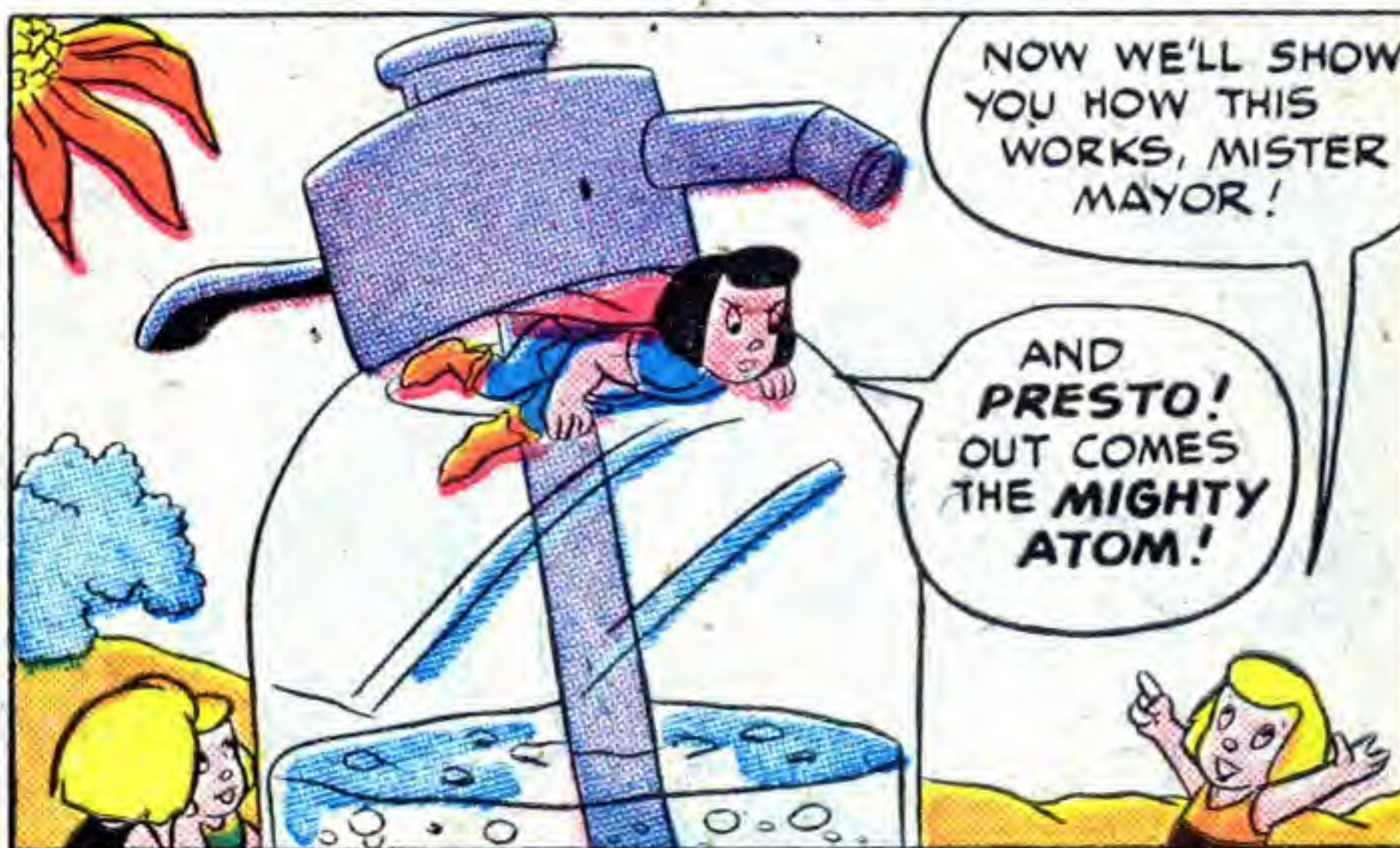
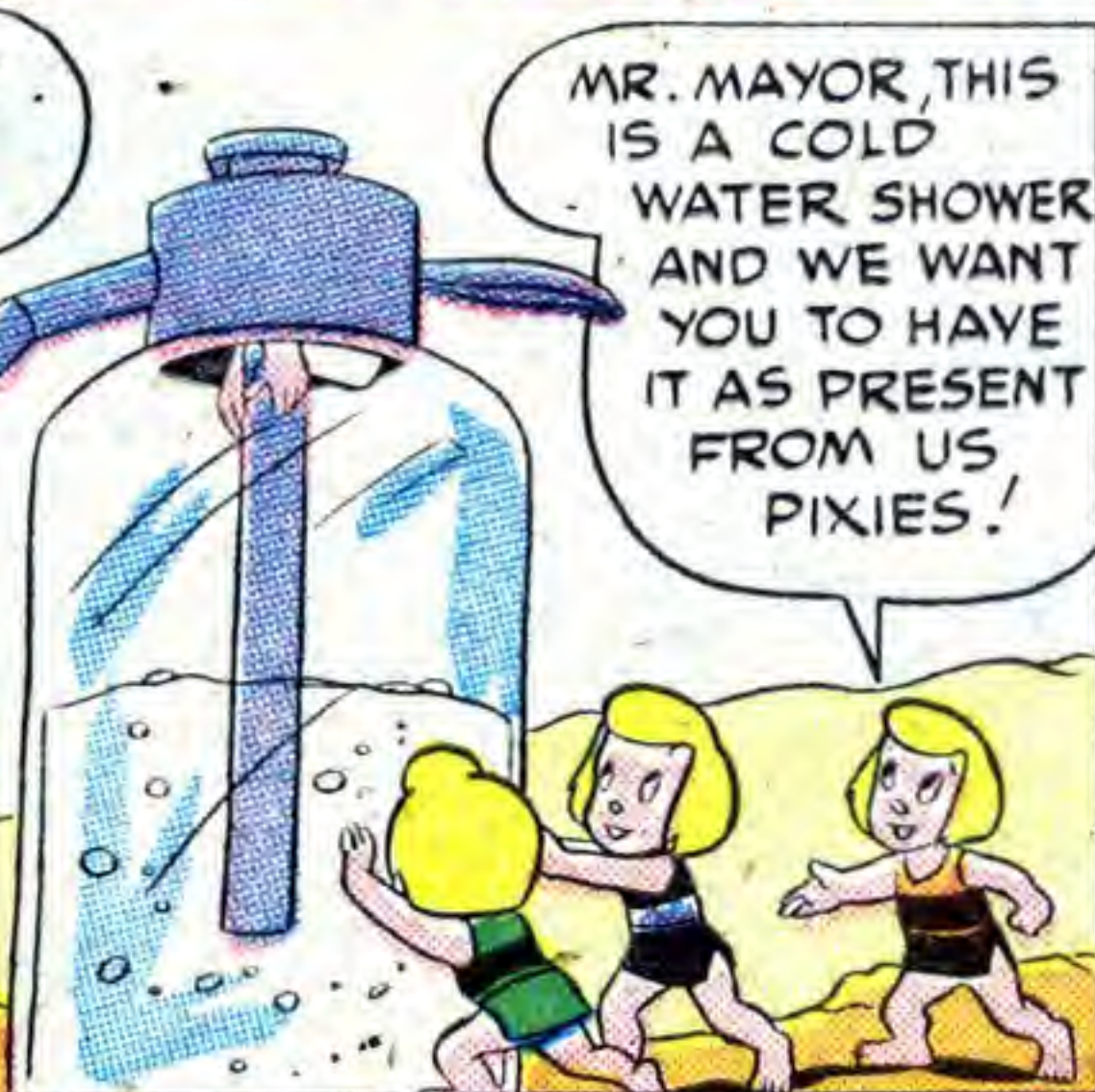
THAT'S OKAY, MIGHTY ATOM!

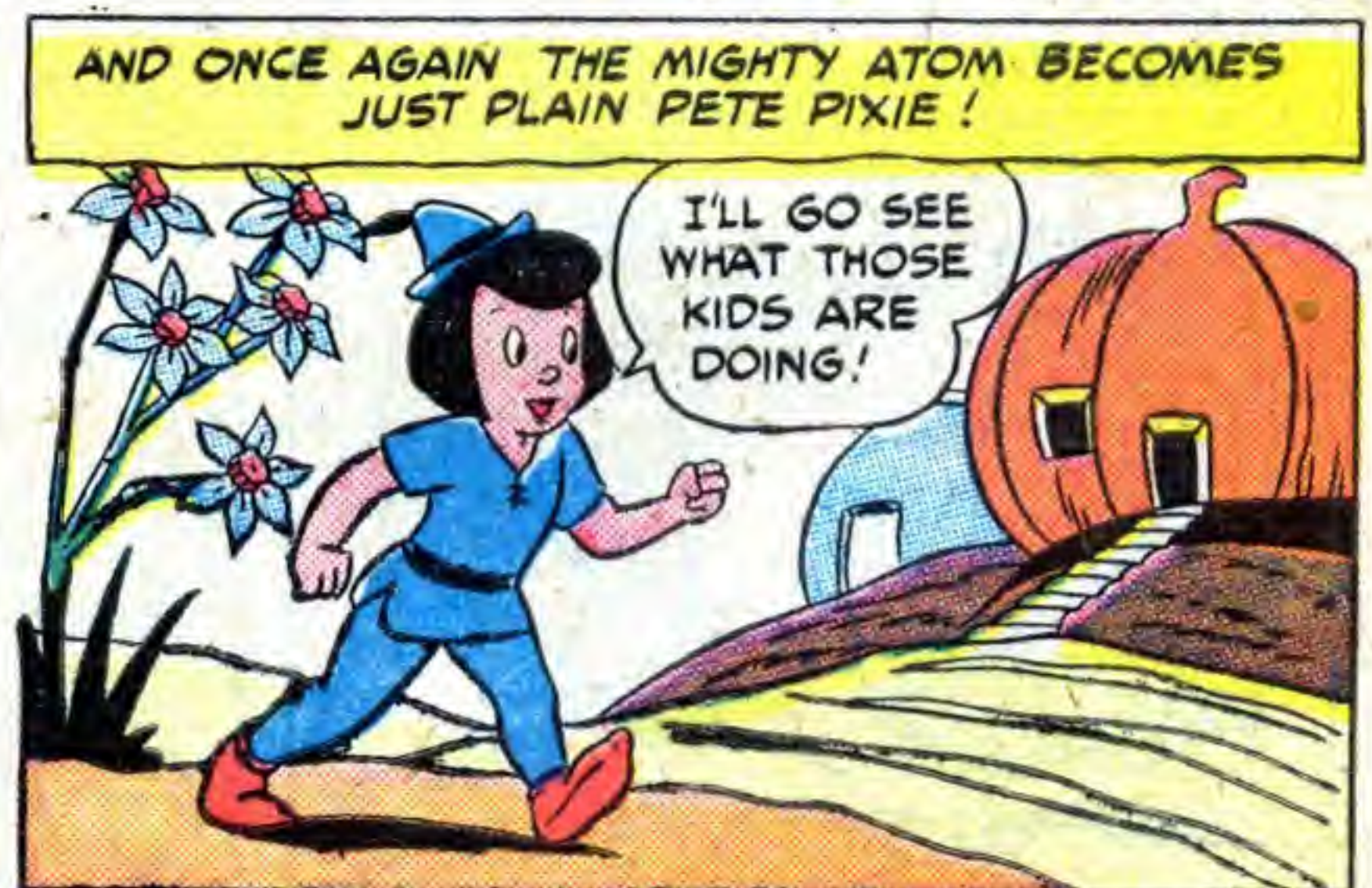
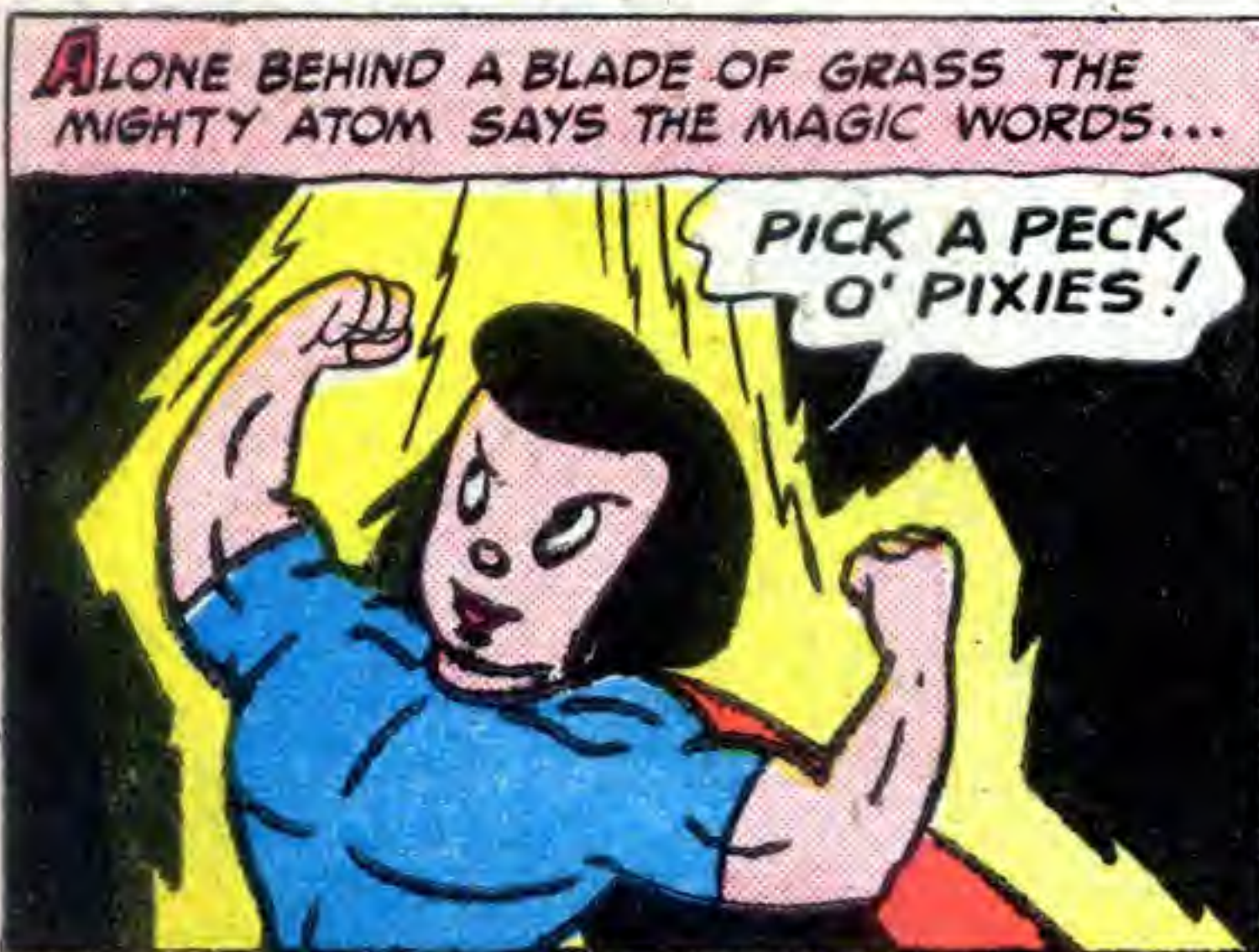
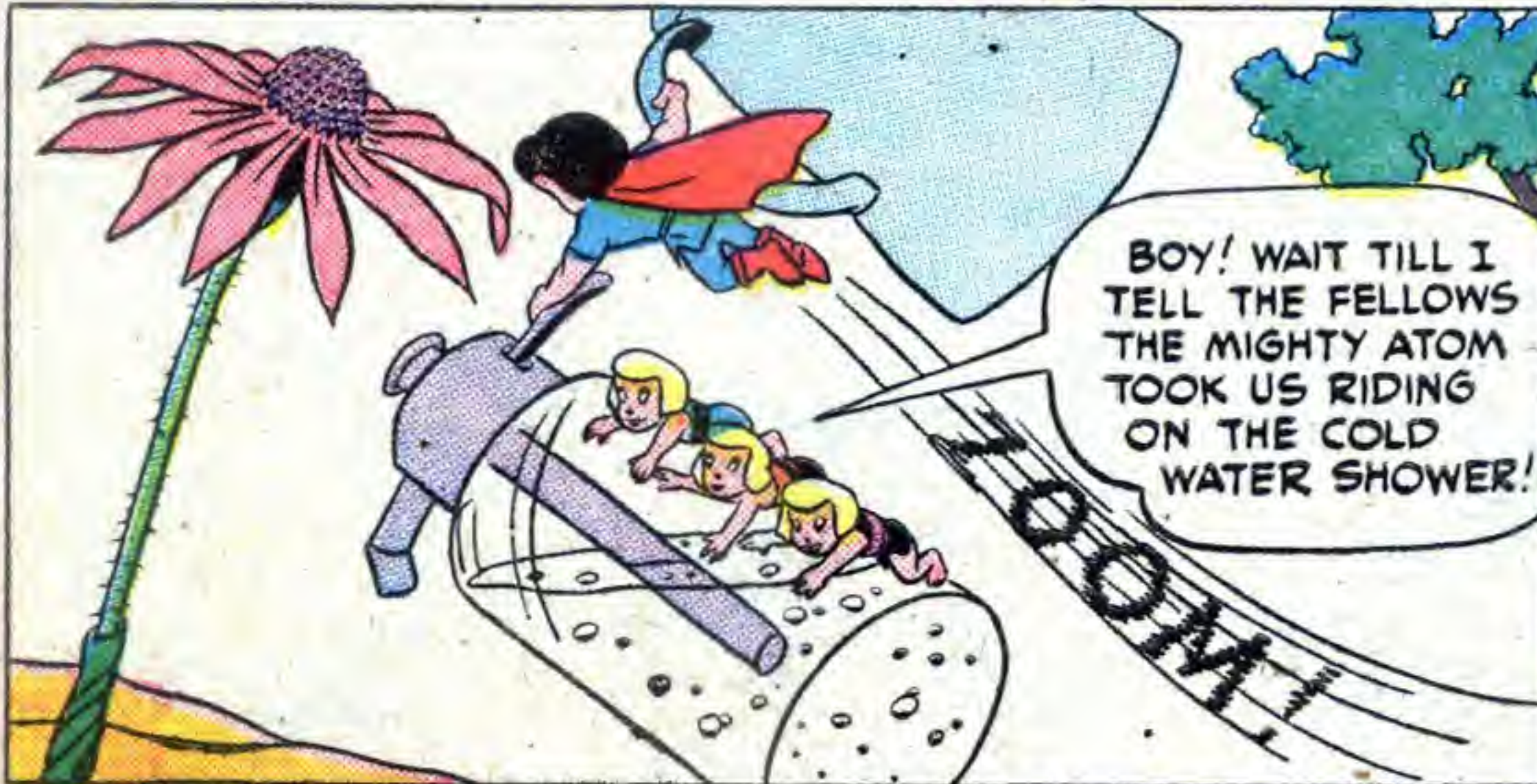
WHILE YOU WERE GONE WE FOUND SOMETHING ELSE - A COLD SHOWER!



ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PULL THE HANDLE DOWN AND THE SHOWER STARTS!

A BOTTLE OF CARBONATED WATER! THAT'S AN IDEA!





LAST BUT NOT LEAST



One, two, three, four all in place,
Raymond's out to win a race.



The first to cross the finish line,
Will get a prize that's mighty fine --



But little Koko ran so fast,
He finished first and Raymond last --



Koko won the handsome prize,
A cowboy set just his size --



But loser Raymond wasn't sporting,
Standing there, so glum and snorting...



'Til daddy made him realize,
That losers sometimes get a prize --
So try your best to always win,
And if you lose, lose with a grin!

TOM-TOM

The Jungle Boy

AN ORDINARY ROLL OF FILM CAN LICK A DANGEROUS TIGER AND TOM-TOM PROVES IT WHEN HE MEETS THE SNARLING SNARLMOUTH!

I'M GOING FOR A **WALK**, FELLOWS! NOW, BE CAREFUL, DON'T LET SNARLMOUTH THE TIGER GET YOU! HE'S **DANGEROUS**!

REMEMBER... WATCH YOURSELVES!

SURE, TREE-TRUNK! WE'LL WATCH OURSELVES! TOM-TOM WILL WATCH ME AND I'LL WATCH HIM!

WE'LL WAIT FOR YOU RIGHT HERE!

AT THAT MOMENT, SNARLMOUTH LURKS IN THE BUSHES...

AHHHH...TREE-TRUNK IS GONE! NOW IS MY CHANCE TO **GRAB** TOM-TOM AND ITCHI!

HEH! HEH! I'LL JUST USE A LITTLE **TRICK** TO CATCH THEM! I AM **CLEVER**! I AM!

TOM-TOM!! ITCHI! COME HERE!

LISTEN! THAT MUST BE TREE-TRUNK!

IT SOUNDS LIKE HIM! LET'S GO!

THAT'S FUNNY, I DON'T SEE... UGH!!

HEY!

OH!! WHAT **FOOLS** WE WERE, ITCHI! WE ALLOWED OURSELVES TO BE CAPTURED BY SNARLMOUTH! **WHAT A MISTAKE!**

GULP! I H-H-HOPE IT ISN'T OUR **LAST MISTAKE!!**



HERE WE ARE... AT MY **CAVE!** A LITTLE **DARK** BUT LIGHT ENOUGH TO **EAT** YOU TWO BY! **HEH! HEH!**



MAKE YOURSELVES RIGHT AT HOME, MY FRIENDS! I'LL GO OUT AND SEE IF I CAN FIND ANOTHER **ANIMAL** TO EAT FOR MY **DESERT!** DON'T TRY TO ESCAPE BECAUSE I'LL BE NEARBY!



T-T-TOM-TOM... I'M SCARED! YOU D-D-DON'T MIND IF I HOLD YOUR **HAND** DO YOU?



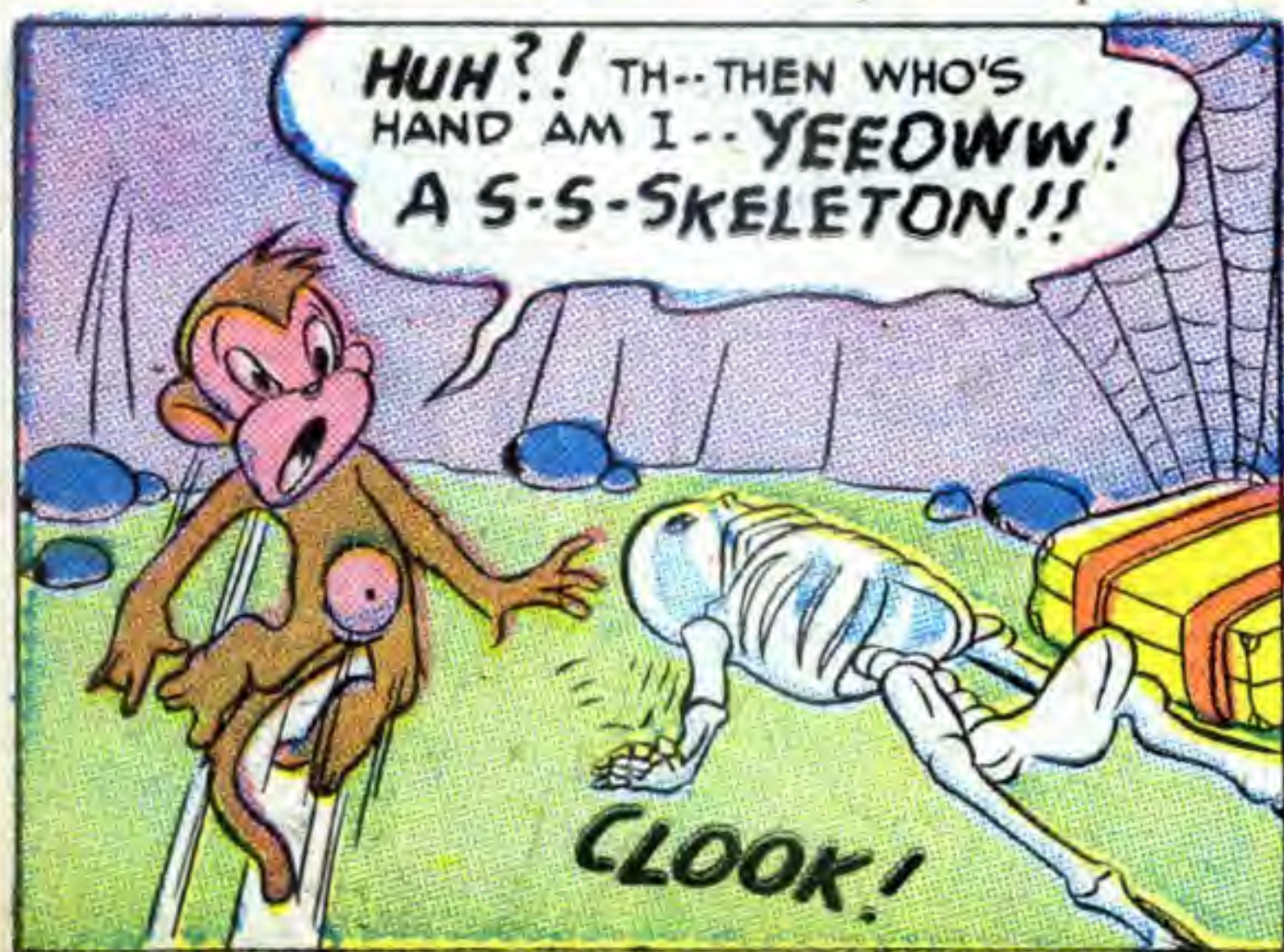
GOSH!! YOUR HAND IS EVEN COLDER THAN **MINE**, TOM-TOM!



WHAT ARE YOU **TALKING** ABOUT, ITCHI?! YOU'RE NOT HOLDING MY HAND! I'M OVER **HERE!!**

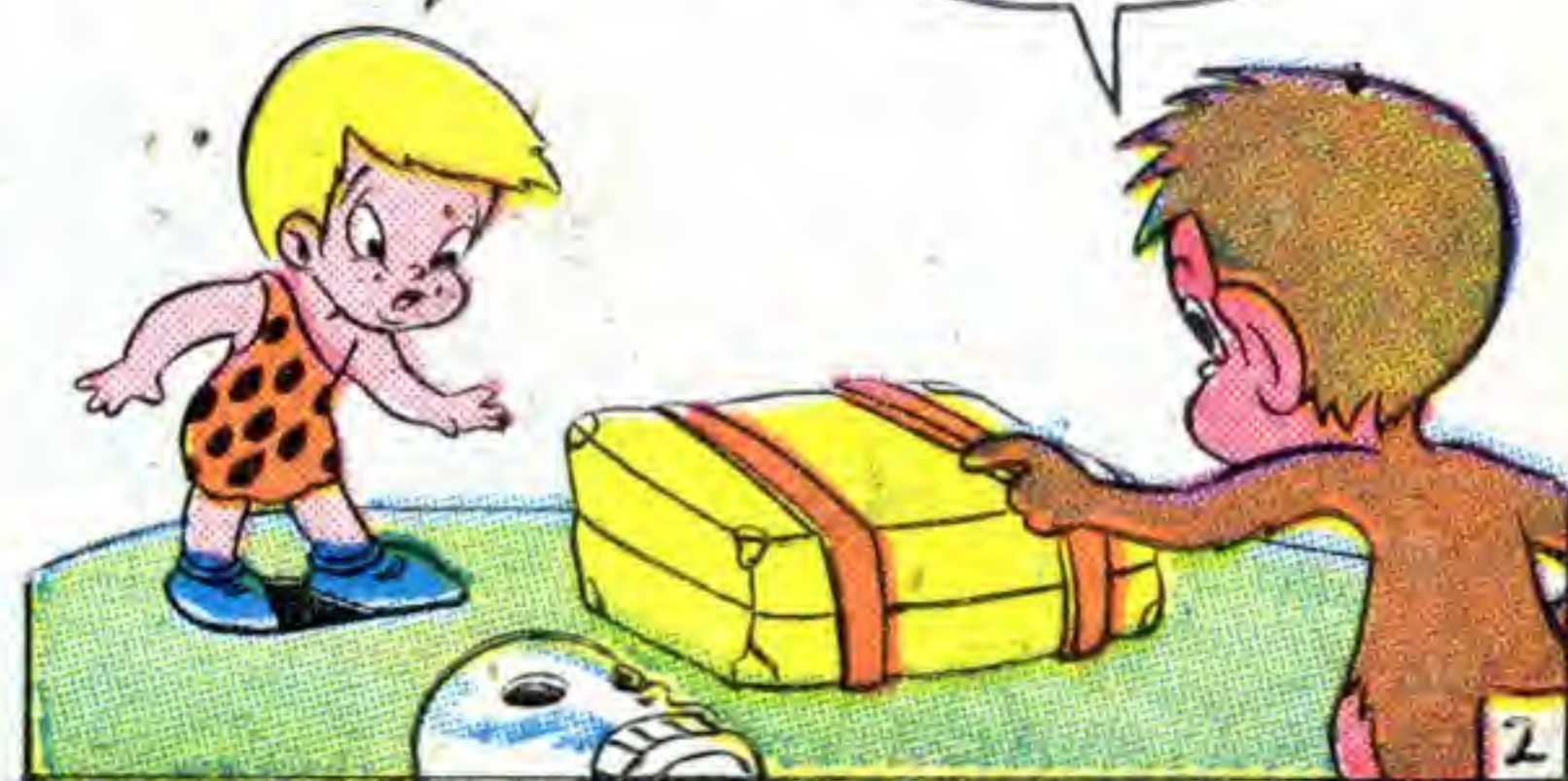


HUH?! TH--THEN WHO'S HAND AM I-- **YEEOWW!** A S-S-SKELETON!!

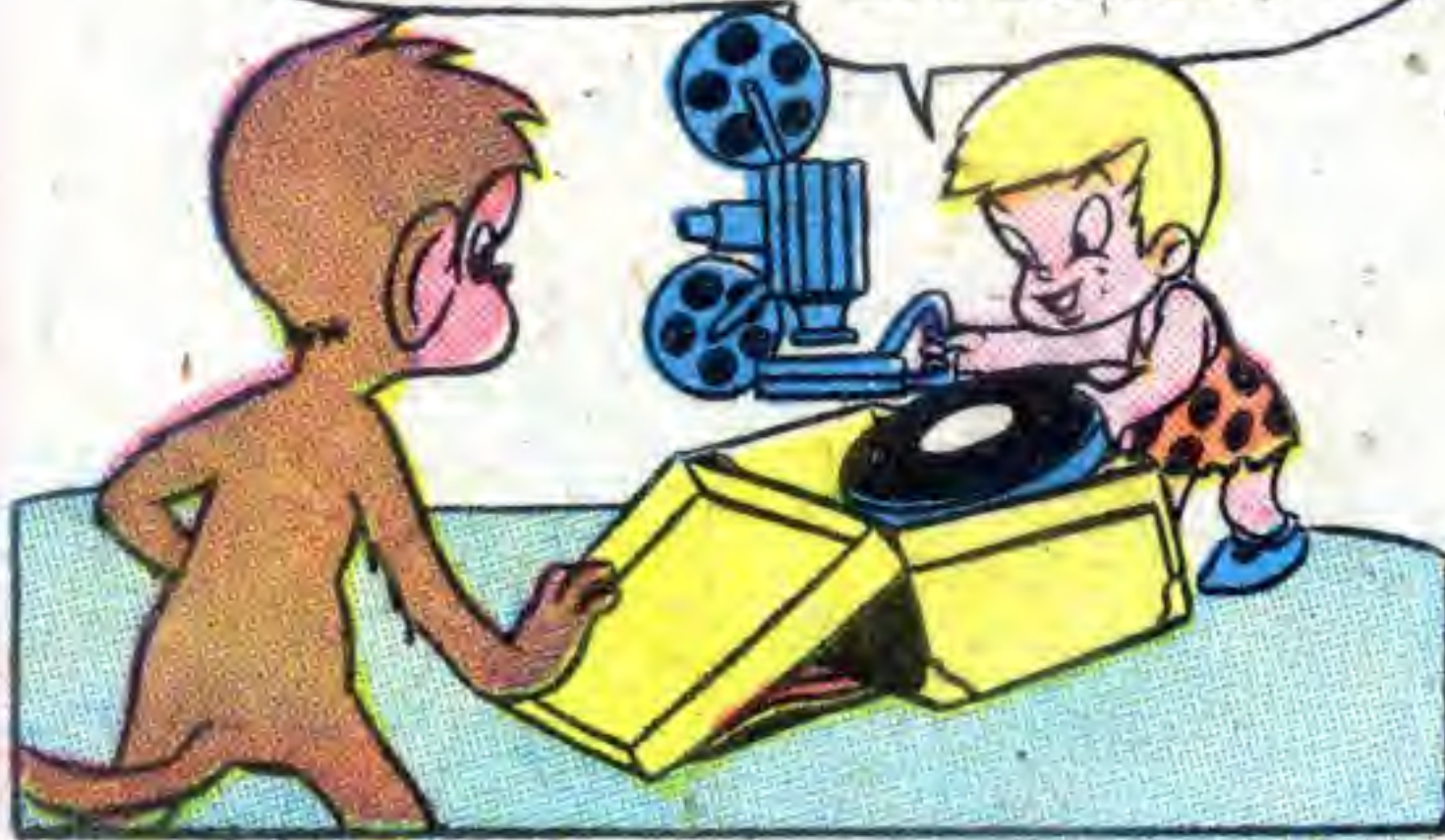


POOR MAN! HE MUST HAVE BEEN EATEN BY SNARLMOUTH!

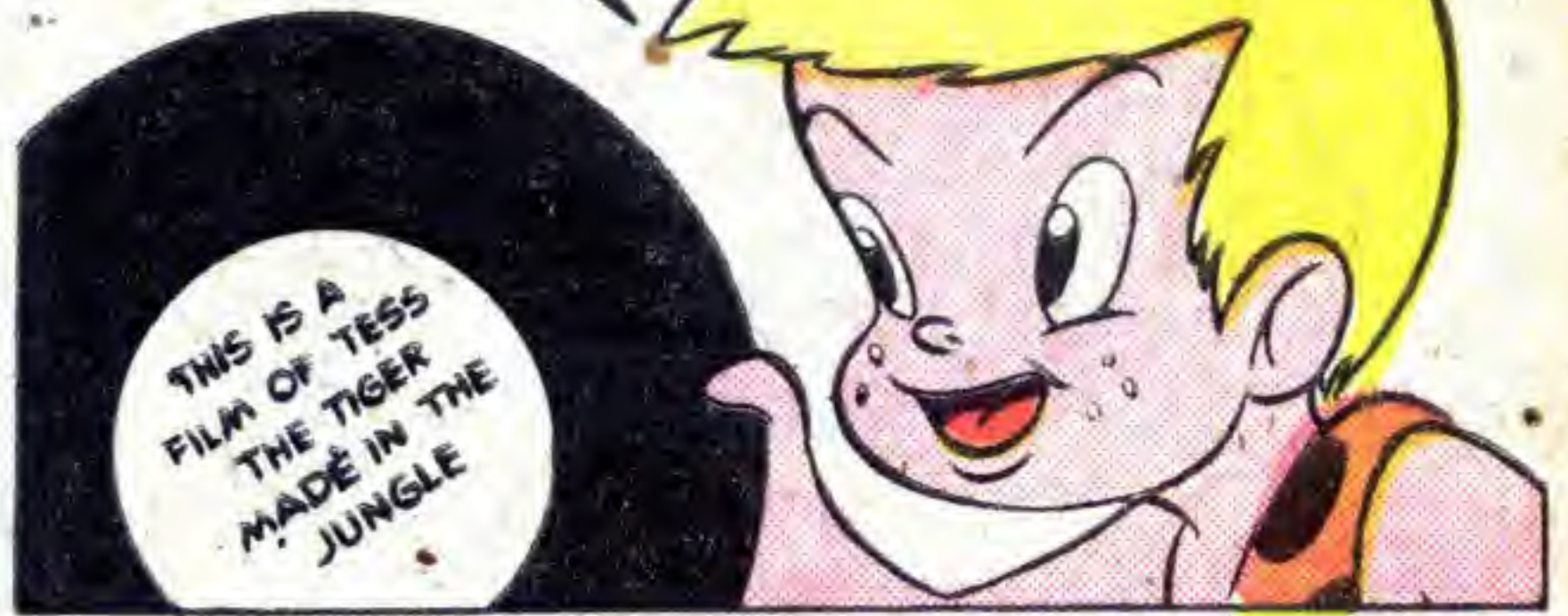
LOOK! A **SUITCASE!** IT MUST HAVE BEEN HIS!



SAY! THERE'S A **MOVIE PROJECTOR** AND A **ROLL OF FILM** IN THE **SUITCASE**! HE MUST HAVE BEEN AN **EXPLORER**!

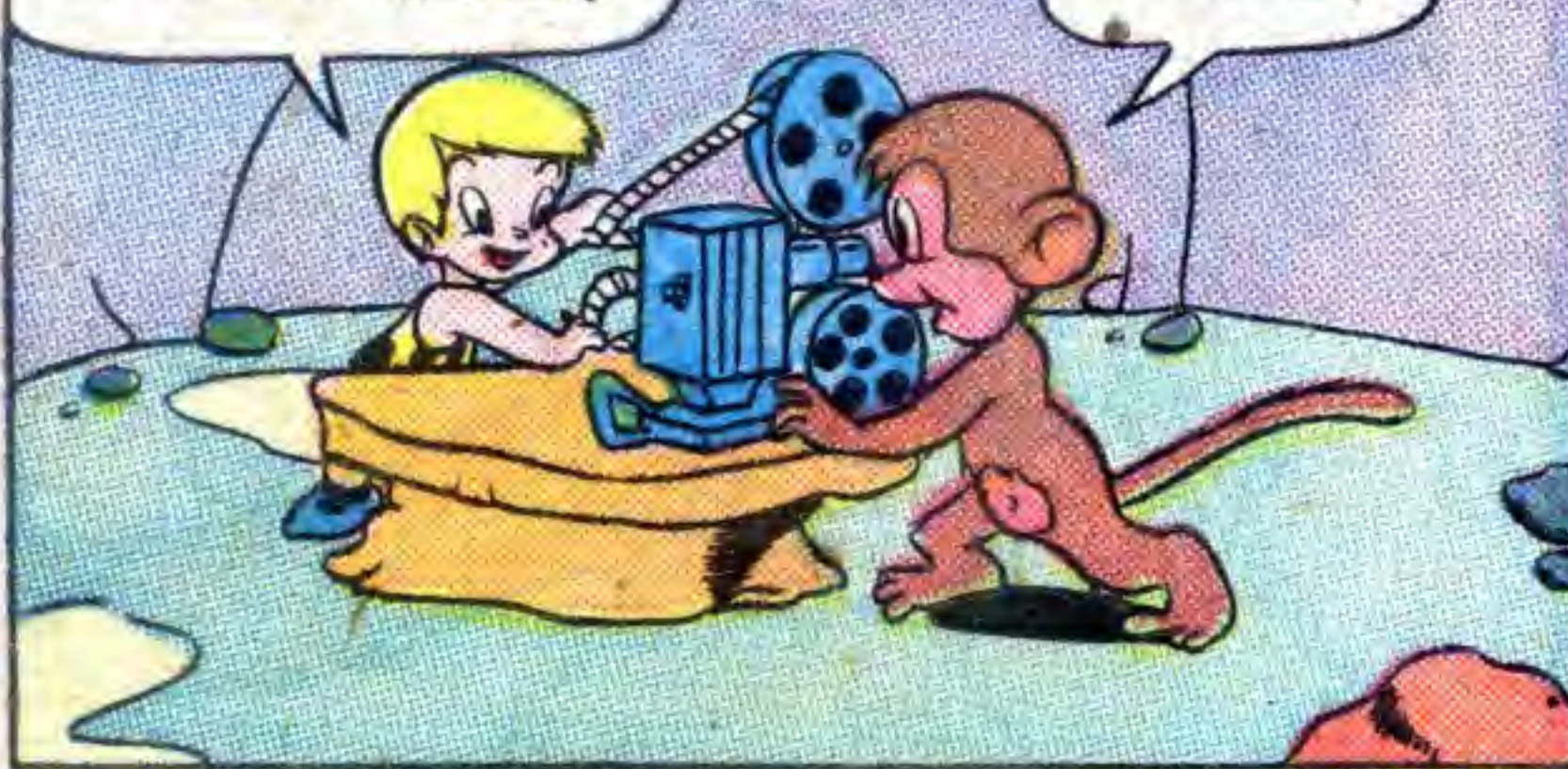


HMMM... **TESSIE** **TIGER**, EH? NOW THAT'S AN **IDEA!!!**



QUICK, ITCHI! I'M GOING TO SET UP THIS **PROJECTOR**---IT MAY SAVE OUR **LIVES**! GIVE ME A **HAND**!

TOM-TOM, IF IT'LL DO THAT I'LL GIVE YOU **BOTH** MY **HANDS**!



AHA! A JAR OF **GLUE** AND A **BRUSH**! **EXACTLY** WHAT I NEED!

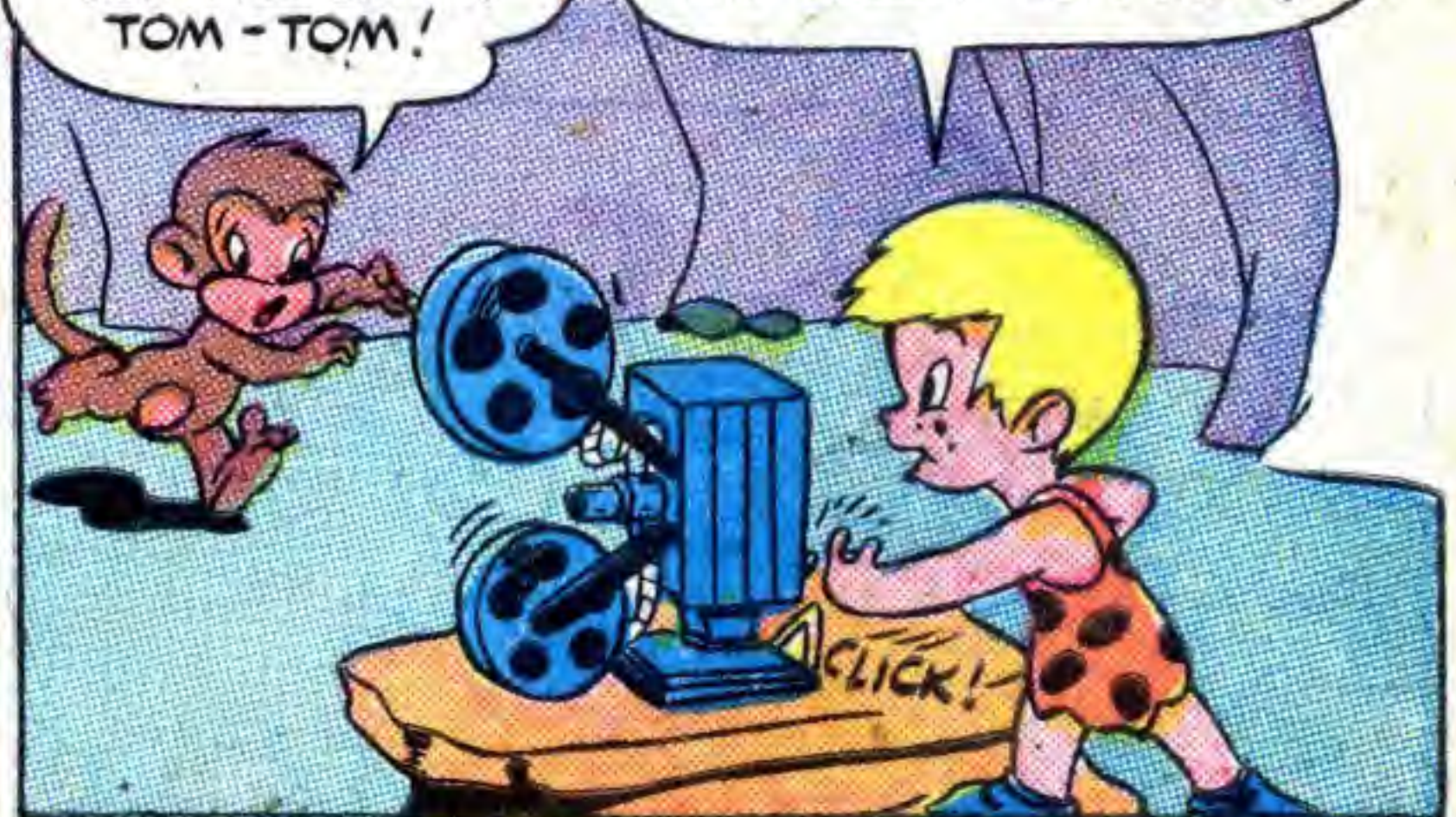


NOW, I'LL JUST GIVE THIS WALL A LITTLE **GLUE BATH**!



SNARLMOUTH IS COMING BACK, TOM-TOM!

HA/HA! LET HIM COME!! I'M READY FOR HIM!

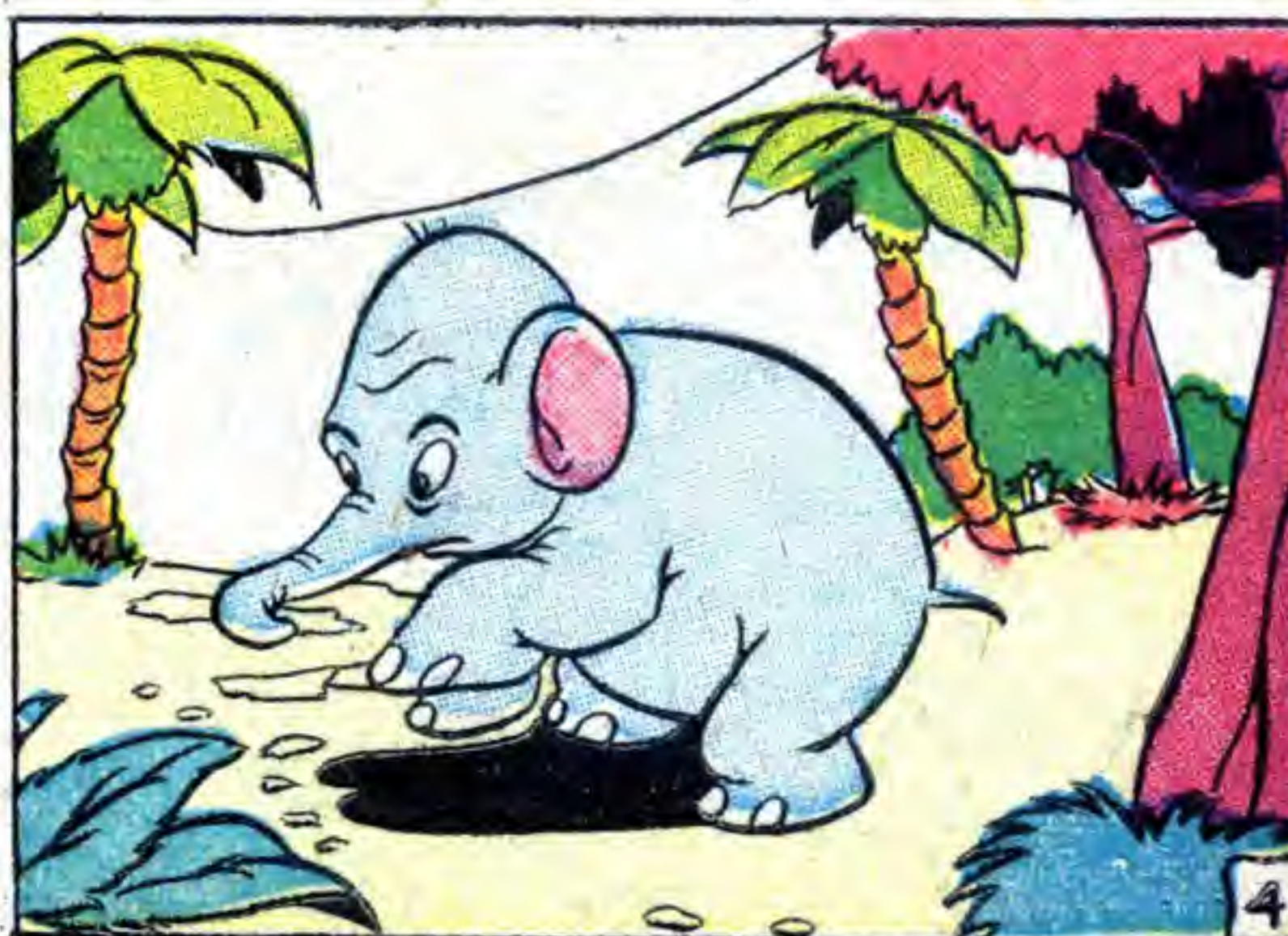
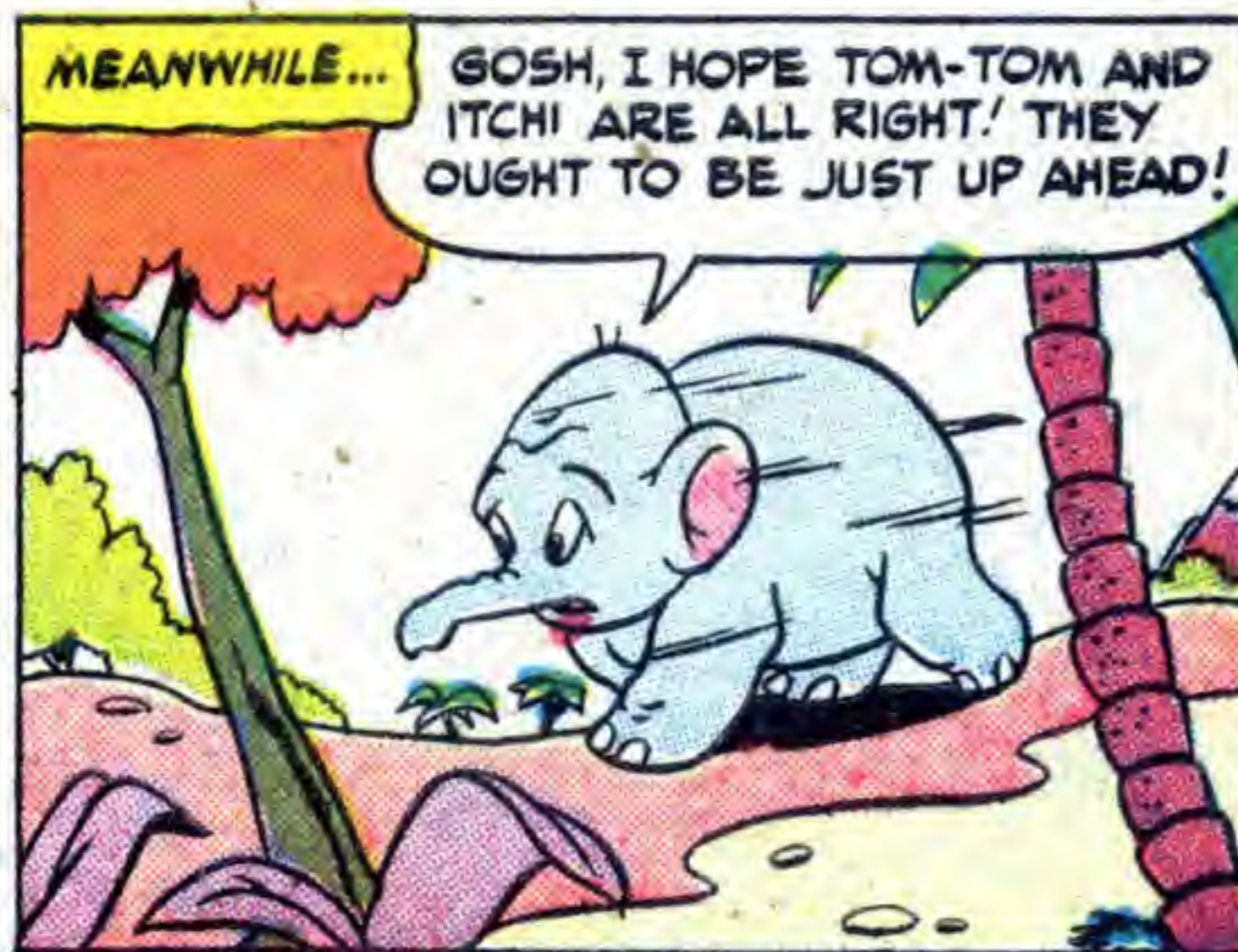
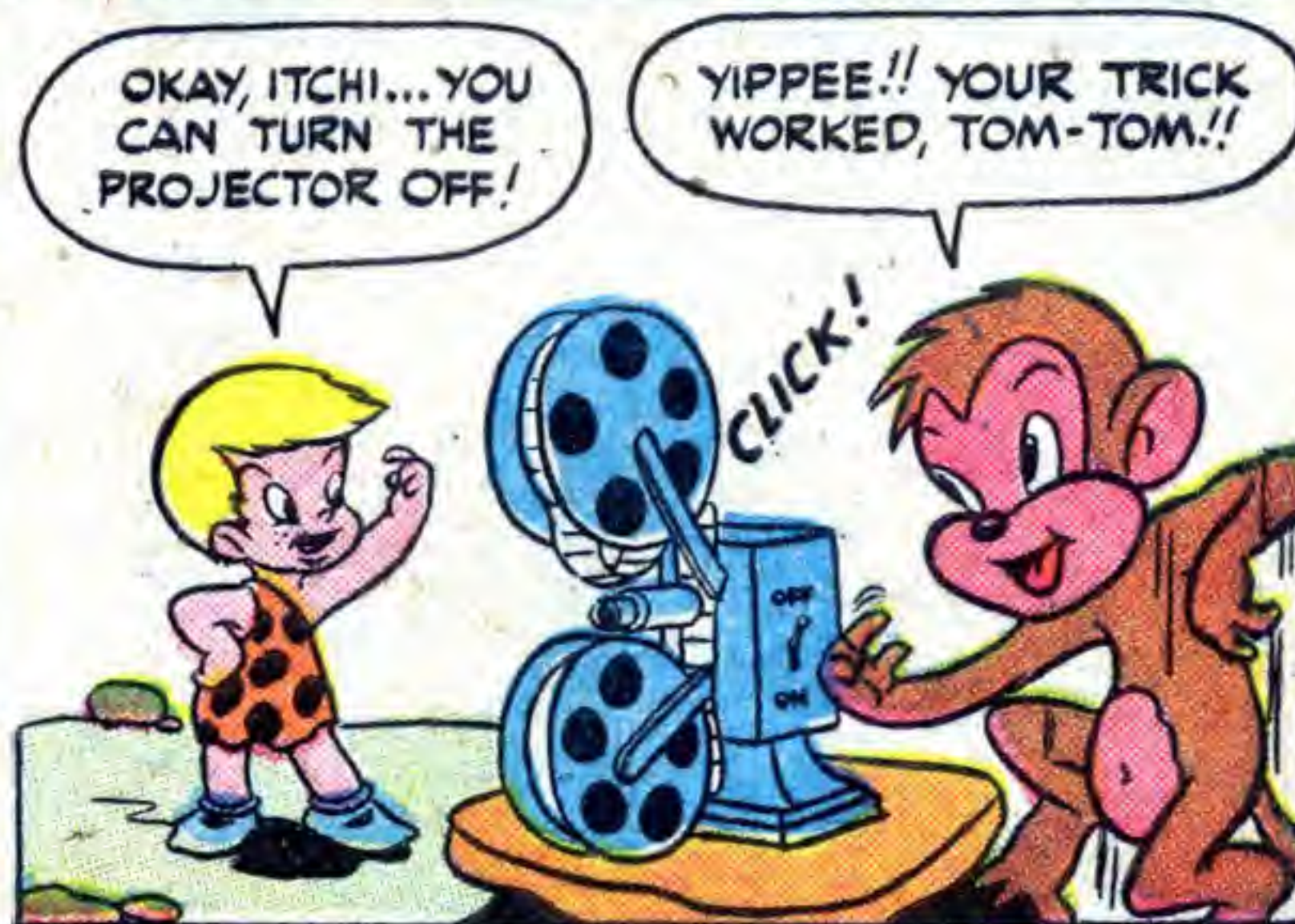


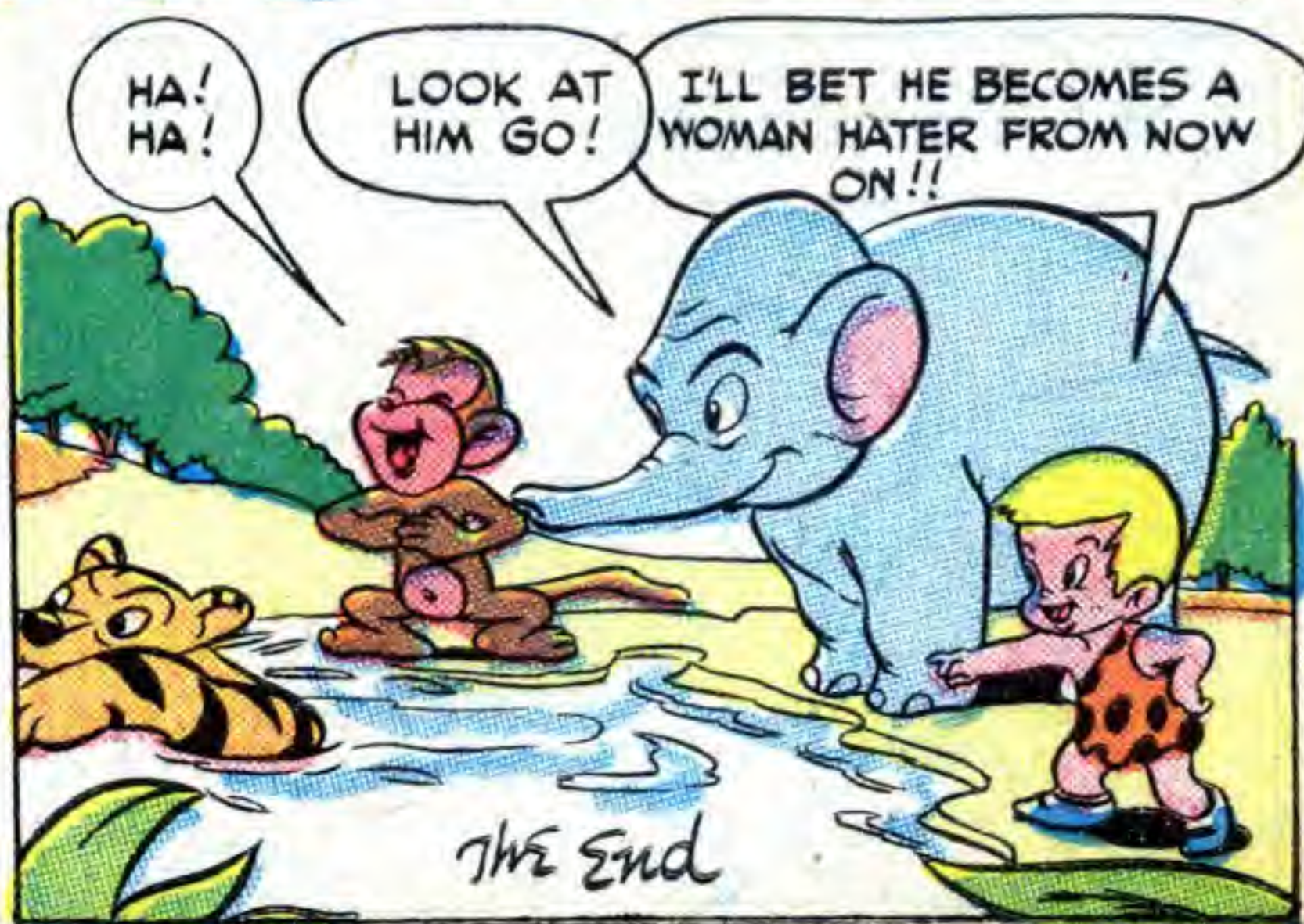
WELL, I COULDN'T FIND ANYTHING, SO I GUESS TOM-TOM AND ITCHI WILL HAVE TO BE **ENOUGH** OF A MEAL! **HEH! HEH!**



TESSIE! COULD IT BE HER?







Santa was completely won over. He agreed to let Freddy go. "Get back as soon as you can," he called as the plane took off. "We'll be worried all the while you are away."

Freddy skirted the rain clouds; that was simple. Just as he was wondering why the trip was considered so dangerous, he went right into a sleet cloud. The propeller started to freeze, then the motor. Quick action was necessary and Freddy started to work. He pulled one lever, then another, then he pressed them back with all his strength. At last he was rewarded; steam started coming up from the front and sides of the plane. It seemed as if the "Hutsit" was completely enveloped in a steam bath that caused the ice and sleet all around it to melt. The wind blew the steam too, melting a path before the plane that made flying much easier through the sleet.

Freddy was thrilled. "It's working! My gadget is working! This is the final test, because this is the coldest place in the world. If it works here, it will work anywhere. Think of what this will mean to aviation. Pilots will be able to fly anywhere at all without suffering from the cold. It just means attaching my miniature steam-heating plant to all planes."

The people on Big Toy thought a phantom ship had arrived when Freddy landed his plane in a cloud of steam. But when Freddy emerged a shout went up: "Hurray, Hurray for the pilot! He's the first person ever to land on Big Toy!"

Freddy then explained his presence on the island. The toymakers were very surprised to learn that the reindeer were missing. They thought the reindeer had flown back to headquarters the day before. Certainly, they were nowhere around.

"We'll have to make a search for them," said Freddy. "We'll cover the factories first; everyone follow me."

As the people searched the bicycle factory, the train factory and the carriage factory, they remarked to one another that it certainly was a funny thing about the reindeer getting lost. When

they didn't see them on Big Toy, they just presumed that the animals had flown back to Santa. And the Big Toy makers shook their heads and wondered as they followed Freddy into the merry-go-round factory.

They were all about to leave the factory after a thorough search that revealed no reindeer when Freddy noticed a carousel that looked different than all the rest. Yes, it was different: instead of horses on that carousel, there were reindeer! He walked over to examine it more carefully. Not only were they reindeer, but they were real, live reindeer!

It had all been a dreadful accident. The little man in charge of the carousel factory was very old. He couldn't see very well, nor hear very well. That's how he made the mistake of attaching Santa's very own reindeer to the merry-go-round instead of toy horses. He couldn't even hear their protests.

It didn't take very long for the Big Toy people to set the reindeer free. Soon Freddy and the "Hutsit" were flying back to Santa, followed by the reindeer laden with all the big toys they could carry. When they arrived at headquarters, the sleigh was already loaded and the little workers were wondering just how they were going to get it down to earth this Christmas eve.

"Hurray!" they shouted when they saw Freddy. "Hurray for the bravest pilot in all the land!"

Santa gave Freddy the honor of flying in front of his sleigh and leading the way down to earth. Down, down, they went while Freddy waved goodbye to all the good little people . . .

"Hey, Freddy!"

What was that? Someone was calling him and shaking him by the arm. "Wake up, Freddy! I want to know if I can touch the new plane you just finished." It was Tailspin speaking.

Freddy rubbed his eyes and looked from Tailspin to the "Hutsit." "Sure," he said, shaking off his dream, "I made it for you. Merry Christmas!"

The End

A M A Z I N G ! N E W !

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LIGHTS MAGICALLY!
WHEN COIN IS INSERTED

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1. Pull plunger all the way out



2. Place coin in slot provided



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4. Watch it magically light up!

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Just send name and address. Pay postman \$1.69 plus a few cents postage on delivery or send a check or money order, we pay postage. Inspect the Juke Box Bank for five days. If not delighted, return it and your money will be cheerfully refunded. Send your order NOW.

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